SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
DEC.
NO. 72
ADAM STRANGE
JOURNEYS ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE--AND 100,000 YEARS OF TIME--TO FACE THE DEADLY DANGER OF...
"The MULTIPLE MENACE WEAPON!"

"Add 3 INCHES of steel-like Muscles to Your ARMS

4 Power-packed inches to your chest...FAST"

...IN JUST 30 DAYS!

LET ME SLAP 5 TO 50 POUNDS OF DYNAMIC, VIRILE MUSCLES ON YOUR BODY

... turn you into a rugged HE-MAN ... load your body with jet-charged power, thick Herculean arms ... deep massive chest ... atomic-powered legs ... shoulders a "yard-wide" ... with power oozing from every pore of your new power-packed body ... FAST ... and right in the the privacy of your own home!

BOB BURKE ... MR. UNIVERSE WINNER proudly flexes the mighty 18-inch arm I built for him ... arms that can tear telephone books in half, rip chains apart, break spikes and lift 450 pounds. Yes, Bob once had 11-inch arms before taking my course. Wouldn't you like to own a Herculean arm like this? Well, what are you waiting for ... rush in this FREE COUPON ... NOW!

ALL I NEED is 15 MINUTES

to prove that you can have that *rugged, virile, he-man* body, loaded with action, will-power and the dynamic personality you've always wanted.

In half the time with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily I will – through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE – slap inches of steel-like muscles on your pipestem arms ... pack your chest with power and size ... give you lifeguard shoulders ... dynamic, speedy, athletic legs ... add jet-charged strength to every muscle of your body. I don't care if you're short or tall ... skinny or fat ... office-worker, laborer, student or business man. I MUST make a new virile he-man out of you and help you build tremendous "inner strength" that will give you that virile look that men envy and women admire. What I did for BOB BURKE, ANDRE LEPINE and other *Mr. America* and *Mr. Universe* winners and thousands of former weaklings, *I can do for you!* Yes, I can turn you into a real HE-MAN!

HERE'S LIVING PROOF! Andre Lepine gains 80 pounds!

BEFORE

AFTER

BEFORE mailing the coupon ... 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipestem arms ... a flat 34-inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon! AFTER Weider Training! What a *Change!* What a *Build!* 180 pounds ... a mountain of mighty muscles with Herculean 17-inch arms ... magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide. Another dream come true!

ABSOLUTELY FREE
THIS GIANT 48-PAGE MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE revealing to you all the SECRETS OF THE CHAMPIONS ... the Mr. Universe and Mr. America winners!

Let ME prove to you at my own expense that everything I say can be done!

It's YOURS FREE! No Obligation! *but your weakness!*

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER!

Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48-page course filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star FAST! A-C-T-I-O-N is the *key to strength*. Make your first he-man decision today. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE only JOE WEIDER dares to make!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle ... triple your power ... gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method ... and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! →

© 1961 BY NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

JOE WEIDER, *Trainer Of The Champions*
801 Palisade Avenue **Dept. 80-121T**
Union City, New Jersey

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE Introductory *Power-Packed Muscle-Building Course.* ✓ Check which gains you want to make.

I want ☐ Bigger arms, ☐ Larger neck. ☐ Deeper chest.
☐ Trimmer waist. ☐ Athletic legs. ☐ Added weight.
☐ Broader shoulders. ☐ More endurance and power.

I enclose only 25¢ to cover the cost of handling and mailing. I am under no further obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
(Please print plainly)

In Canada: Write Joe Weider, 2875 Bates Road, Montreal, Que., Canada

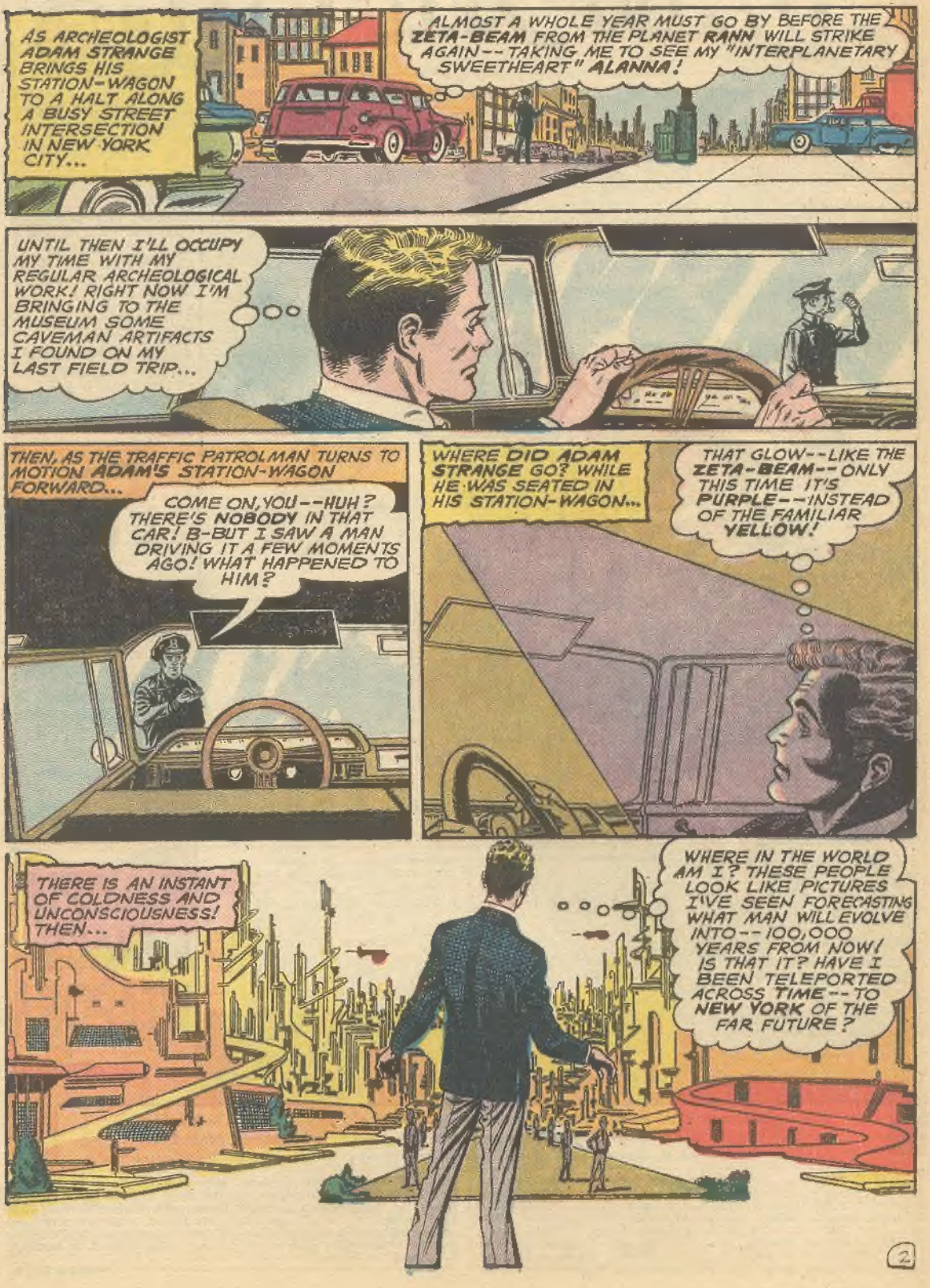
ADAM STRANGE

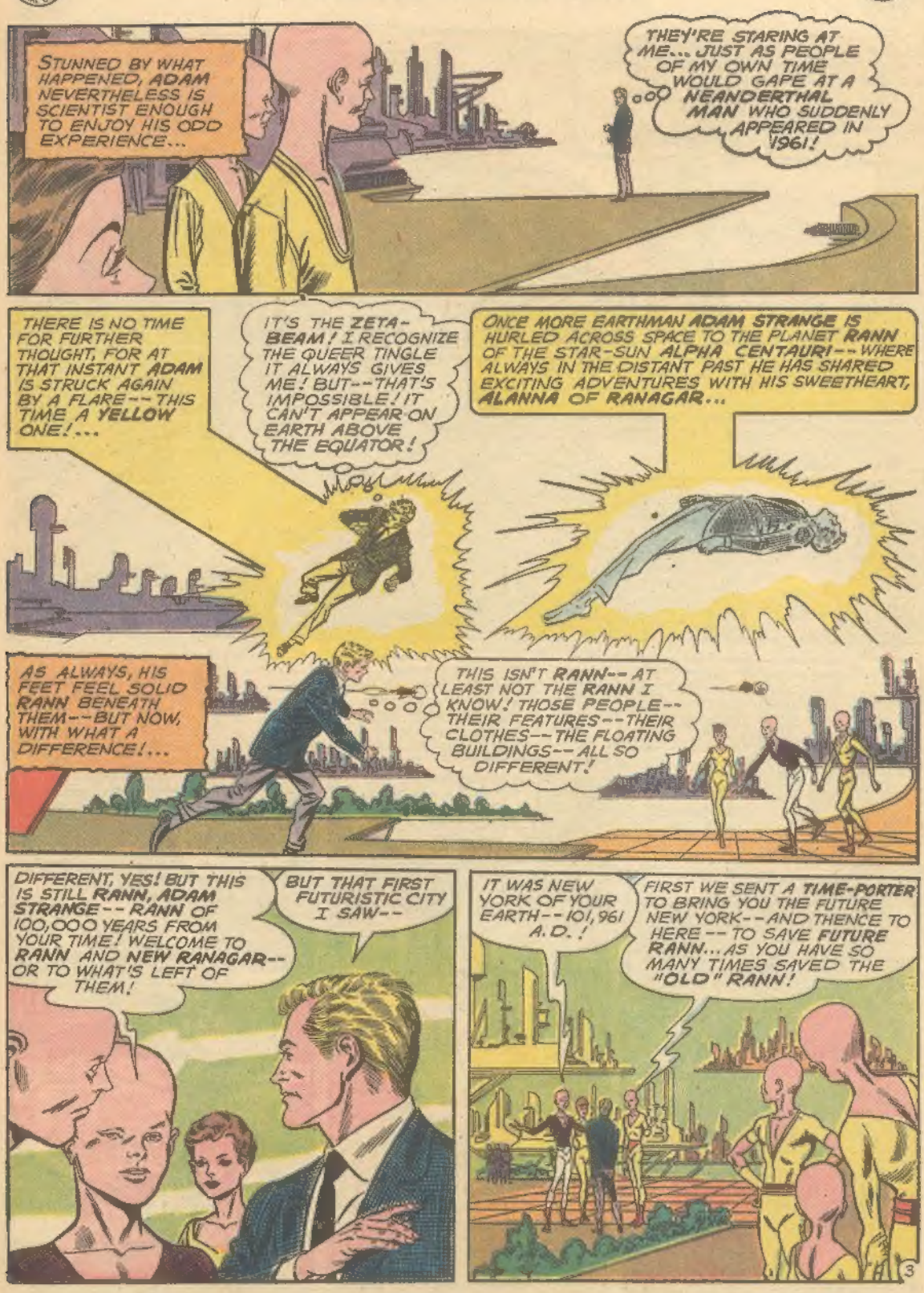
NO SOONER DO WE DESTROY ONE MENACE CREATED BY THE ALIEN INVADERS WITH THEIR MULTIPLE WEAPONS--THAN THEY CONFRONT US WITH ANOTHER!
YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE, ADAM STRANGE, TO SAVE FUTURE-RANN--AS YOU SO OFTEN SAVED RANN OF 100,000 YEARS AGO!
ONLY ONE MODERN-DAY EARTHMAN--ADAM STRANGE--HAS EVER MADE THE 25 TRILLION-MILE TRIP THROUGH SPACE TO THE PLANET RANN OF THE NEIGHBORING STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI! HE HAS BEEN SNATCHED MORE THAN A SCORE OF TIMES BY A TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM--TO SHARE ADVENTURES AND PERILS WITH HIS INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEART ALANNA!
AND THEN--THROUGH THE MISTY EONS OF TIME AND THE COLD DARKNESS OF SPACE--COMES ANOTHER BEAM, DRAWING THE YOUNG EARTHMAN 100,000 YEARS INTO FUTURE-RANN TO SAVE HIS ADOPTED PLANET FROM THE DEADLY DANGER OF...
the MULTIPLE MENACE WEAPON!

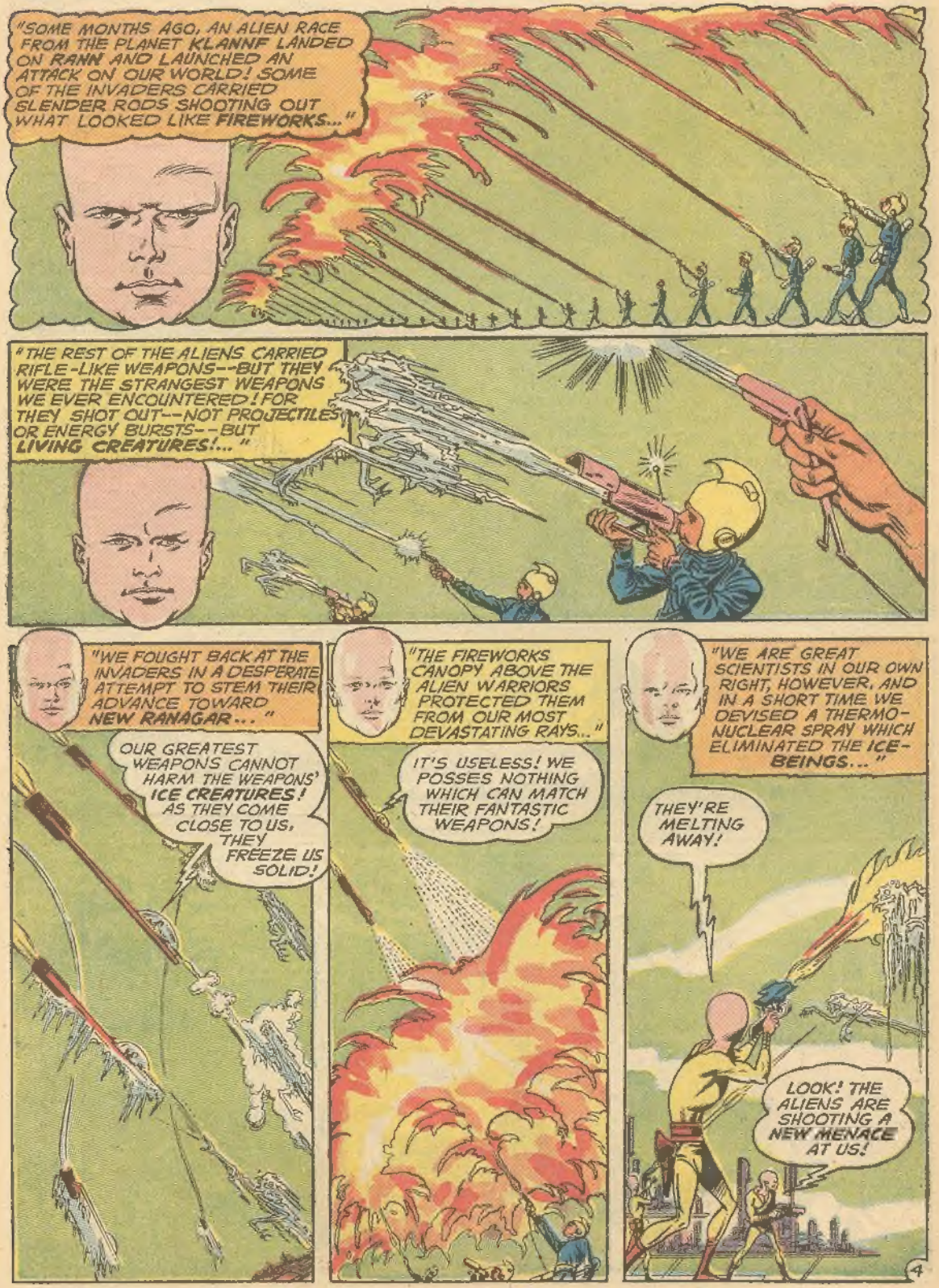
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

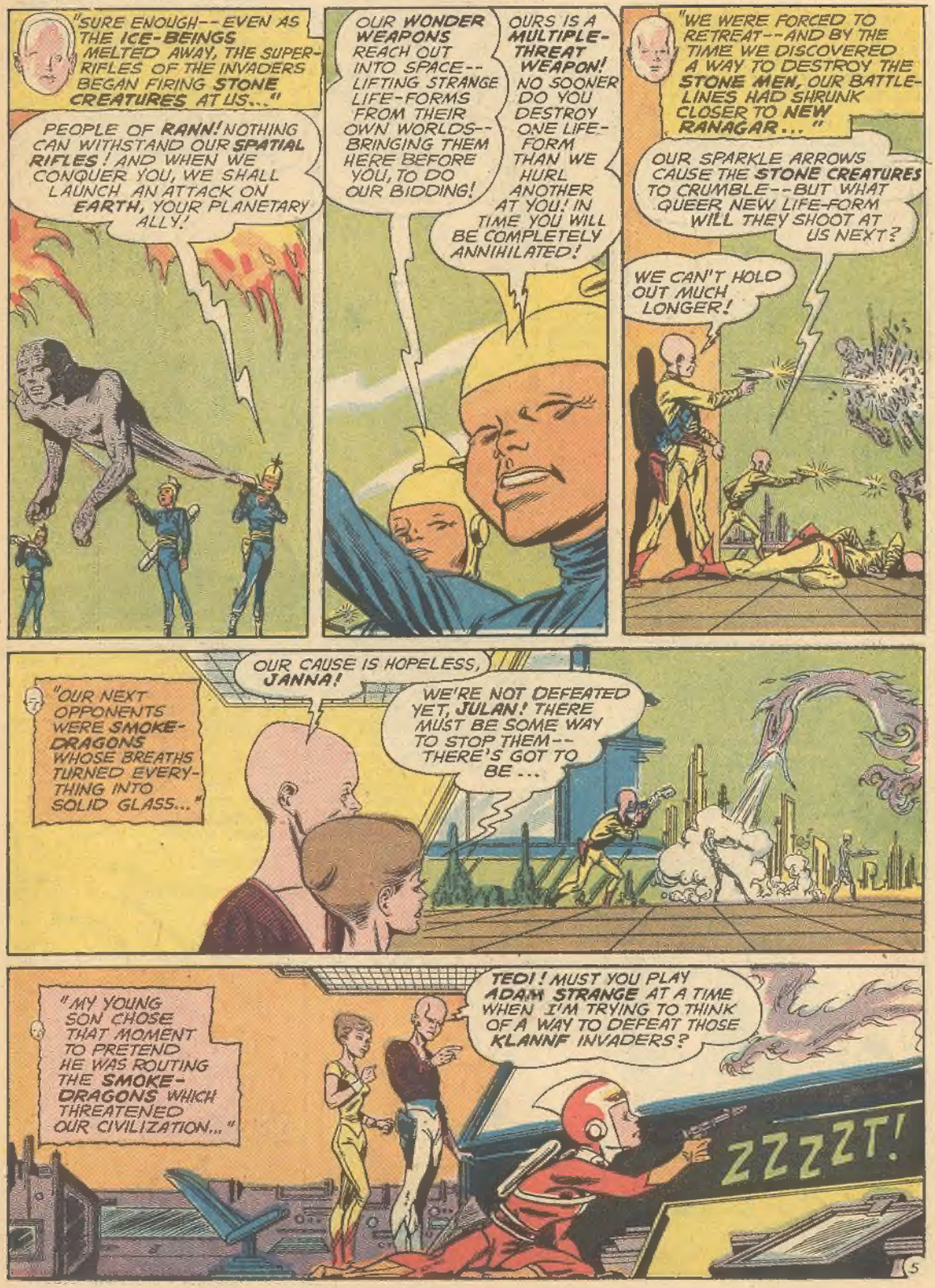
MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 72, December, 1961 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., April, July and October, by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1961 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

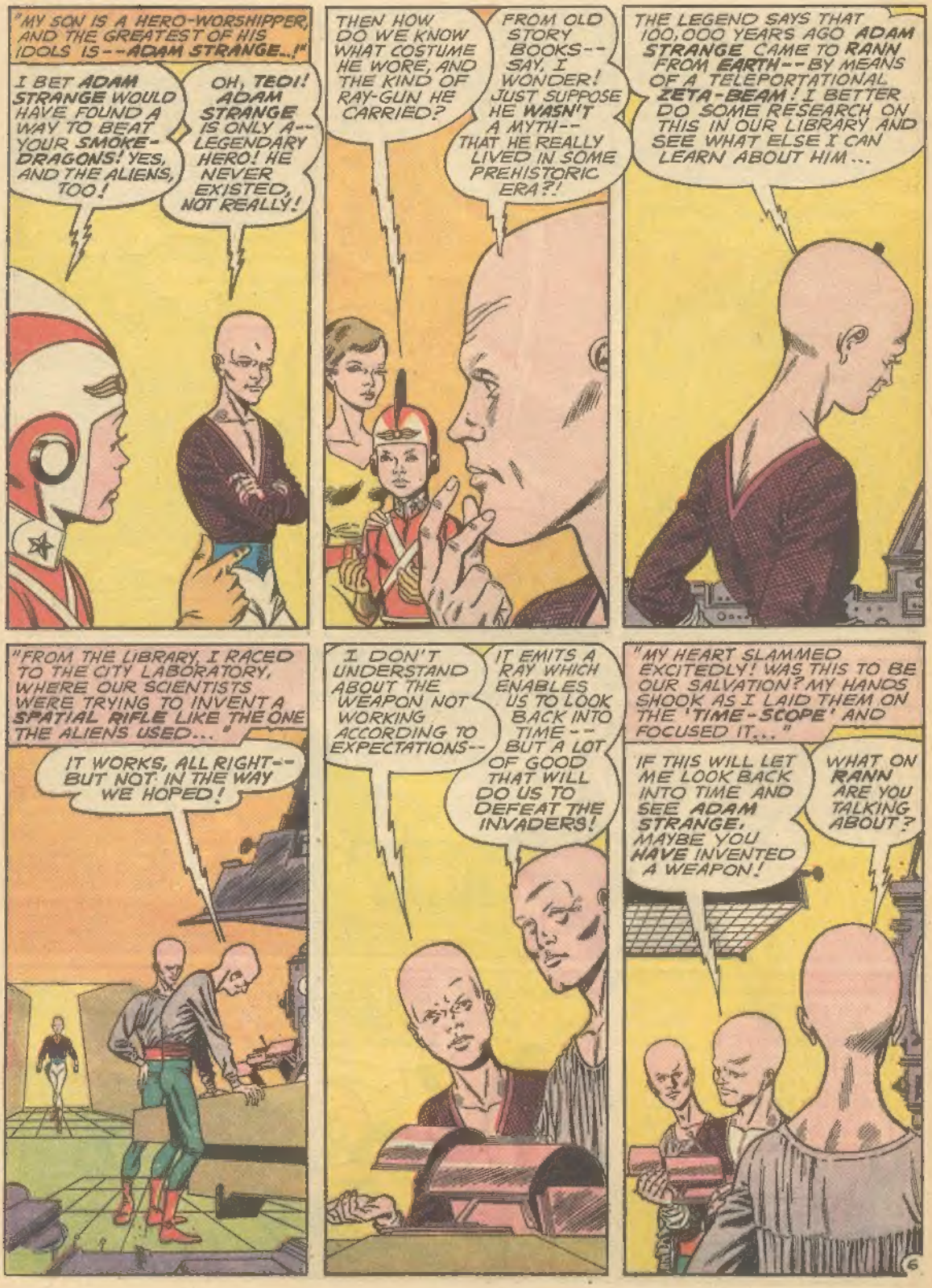
Printed in U.S.A.

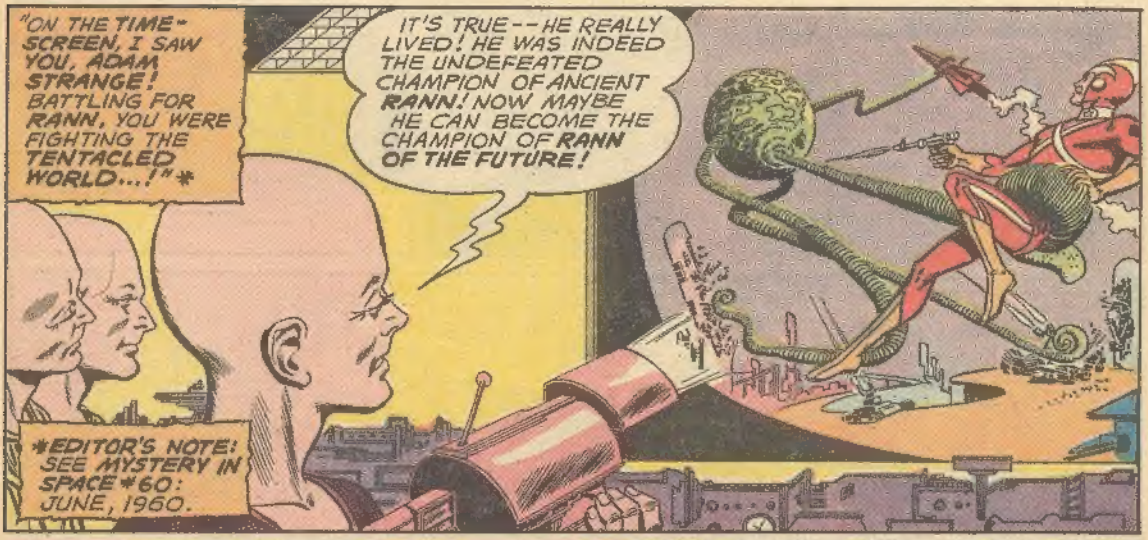

AS ARCHEOLOGIST ADAM STRANGE BRINGS HIS STATION-WAGON TO A HALT ALONG A BUSY STREET INTERSECTION IN NEW YORK CITY...
ALMOST A WHOLE YEAR MUST GO BY BEFORE THE ZETA-BEAM FROM THE PLANET RANN WILL STRIKE AGAIN--TAKING ME TO SEE MY "INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEART" ALANNA!
UNTIL THEN I'LL OCCUPY MY TIME WITH MY REGULAR ARCHEOLOGICAL WORK! RIGHT NOW I'M BRINGING TO THE MUSEUM SOME CAVEMAN ARTIFACTS I FOUND ON MY LAST FIELD TRIP...
THEN, AS THE TRAFFIC PATROLMAN TURNS TO MOTION ADAM'S STATION-WAGON FORWARD...
COME ON, YOU--HUH? THERE'S NOBODY IN THAT CAR! B-BUT I SAW A MAN DRIVING IT A FEW MOMENTS AGO! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
WHERE DID ADAM STRANGE GO? WHILE HE WAS SEATED IN HIS STATION-WAGON...
THAT GLOW--LIKE THE ZETA-BEAM--ONLY THIS TIME IT'S PURPLE--INSTEAD OF THE FAMILIAR YELLOW!
THERE IS AN INSTANT OF COLDNESS AND UNCONSCIOUSNESS! THEN...
WHERE IN THE WORLD AM I? THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE PICTURES I'VE SEEN FORECASTING WHAT MAN WILL EVOLVE INTO--100,000 YEARS FROM NOW! IS THAT IT? HAVE I BEEN TELEPORTED ACROSS TIME--TO NEW YORK OF THE FAR FUTURE?


STUNNED BY WHAT HAPPENED, ADAM NEVERTHELESS IS SCIENTIST ENOUGH TO ENJOY HIS ODD EXPERIENCE...
THEY'RE STARING AT ME... JUST AS PEOPLE OF MY OWN TIME WOULD GAPE AT A NEANDERTHAL MAN WHO SUDDENLY APPEARED IN 1961!
THERE IS NO TIME FOR FURTHER THOUGHT, FOR AT THAT INSTANT ADAM IS STRUCK AGAIN BY A FLARE--THIS TIME A YELLOW ONE!...
IT'S THE ZETA-BEAM! I RECOGNIZE THE QUEER TINGLE IT ALWAYS GIVES ME! BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT CAN'T APPEAR ON EARTH ABOVE THE EQUATOR!
ONCE MORE EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE IS HURLED ACROSS SPACE TO THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI--WHERE ALWAYS IN THE DISTANT PAST HE HAS SHARED EXCITING ADVENTURES WITH HIS SWEETHEART, ALANNA OF RANAGAR...
AS ALWAYS, HIS FEET FEEL SOLID RANN BENEATH THEM--BUT NOW, WITH WHAT A DIFFERENCE!...
THIS ISN'T RANN--AT LEAST NOT THE RANN I KNOW! THOSE PEOPLE--THEIR FEATURES--THEIR CLOTHES--THE FLOATING BUILDINGS--ALL SO DIFFERENT!
DIFFERENT, YES! BUT THIS IS STILL RANN, ADAM STRANGE--RANN OF 100,000 YEARS FROM YOUR TIME! WELCOME TO RANN AND NEW RANAGAR--OR TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM!
BUT THAT FIRST FUTURISTIC CITY I SAW--
IT WAS NEW YORK OF YOUR EARTH--101,961 A.D.!
FIRST WE SENT A TIME-PORTER TO BRING YOU THE FUTURE NEW YORK--AND THENCE TO HERE--TO SAVE FUTURE RANN...AS YOU HAVE SO MANY TIMES SAVED THE "OLD" RANN!

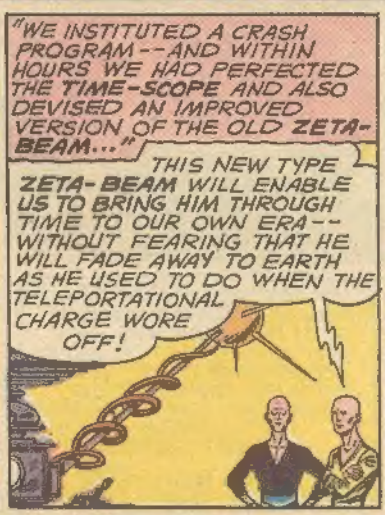

"SOME MONTHS AGO, AN ALIEN RACE FROM THE PLANET KLANNF LANDED ON RANN AND LAUNCHED AN ATTACK ON OUR WORLD! SOME OF THE INVADERS CARRIED SLENDER RODS SHOOTING OUT WHAT LOOKED LIKE FIREWORKS..."
"THE REST OF THE ALIENS CARRIED RIFLE-LIKE WEAPONS--BUT THEY WERE THE STRANGEST WEAPONS WE EVER ENCOUNTERED! FOR THEY SHOT OUT--NOT PROJECTILES OR ENERGY BURSTS--BUT LIVING CREATURES!..."
"WE FOUGHT BACK AT THE INVADERS IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO STEM THEIR ADVANCE TOWARD NEW RANAGAR..."
OUR GREATEST WEAPONS CANNOT HARM THE WEAPONS' ICE CREATURES! AS THEY COME CLOSE TO US, THEY FREEZE US SOLID!
"THE FIREWORKS CANOPY ABOVE THE ALIEN WARRIORS PROTECTED THEM FROM OUR MOST DEVASTATING RAYS..."
IT'S USELESS! WE POSSES NOTHING WHICH CAN MATCH THEIR FANTASTIC WEAPONS!
"WE ARE GREAT SCIENTISTS IN OUR OWN RIGHT, HOWEVER, AND IN A SHORT TIME WE DEVISED A THERMO-NUCLEAR SPRAY WHICH ELIMINATED THE ICE-BEINGS..."
THEY'RE MELTING AWAY!
LOOK! THE ALIENS ARE SHOOTING A NEW MENACE AT US!

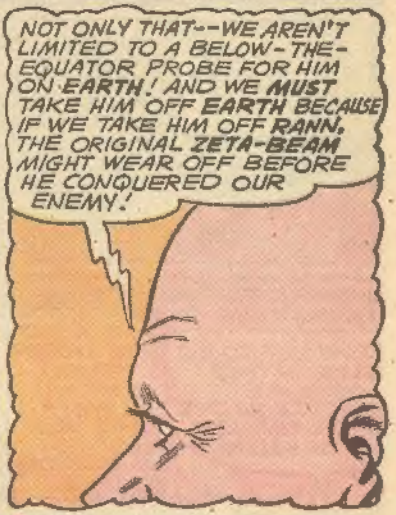

"SURE ENOUGH--EVEN AS THE ICE-BEINGS MELTED AWAY, THE SUPER-RIFLES OF THE INVADERS BEGAN FIRING STONE CREATURES AT US..."
PEOPLE OF RANN! NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND OUR SPATIAL RIFLES! AND WHEN WE CONQUER YOU, WE SHALL LAUNCH AN ATTACK ON EARTH, YOUR PLANETARY ALLY!
OUR WONDER WEAPONS REACH OUT INTO SPACE--LIFTING STRANGE LIFE-FORMS FROM THEIR OWN WORLDS--BRINGING THEM HERE BEFORE YOU, TO DO OUR BIDDING!
OURS IS A MULTIPLE-THREAT WEAPON! NO SOONER DO YOU DESTROY ONE LIFE-FORM THAN WE HURL ANOTHER AT YOU! IN TIME YOU WILL BE COMPLETELY ANNIHILATED!
"WE WERE FORCED TO RETREAT--AND BY THE TIME WE DISCOVERED A WAY TO DESTROY THE STONE MEN, OUR BATTLE-LINES HAD SHRUNK CLOSER TO NEW RANAGAR..."
OUR SPARKLE ARROWS CAUSE THE STONE CREATURES TO CRUMBLE--BUT WHAT QUEER NEW LIFE-FORM WILL THEY SHOOT AT US NEXT?
WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
"OUR NEXT OPPONENTS WERE SMOKE-DRAGONS WHOSE BREATHS TURNED EVERY-THING INTO SOLID GLASS..."
OUR CAUSE IS HOPELESS, JANNA!
WE'RE NOT DEFEATED YET, JULAN! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO STOP THEM--THERE'S GOT TO BE...
"MY YOUNG SON CHOSE THAT MOMENT TO PRETEND HE WAS ROUTING THE SMOKE-DRAGONS WHICH THREATENED OUR CIVILIZATION..."
TEDI! MUST YOU PLAY ADAM STRANGE AT A TIME WHEN I'M TRYING TO THINK OF A WAY TO DEFEAT THOSE KLANNF INVADERS?
ZZZZT!

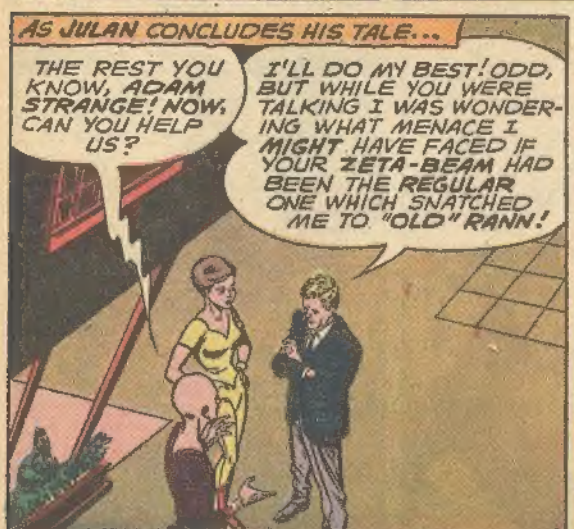

"MY SON IS A HERO-WORSHIPPER, AND THE GREATEST OF HIS IDOLS IS--ADAM STRANGE..!"
I BET ADAM STRANGE WOULD HAVE FOUND A WAY TO BEAT YOUR SMOKE-DRAGONS! YES, AND THE ALIENS, TOO!
OH, TED! ADAM STRANGE IS ONLY A--LEGENDARY HERO! HE NEVER EXISTED, NOT REALLY!
THEN HOW DO WE KNOW WHAT COSTUME HE WORE, AND THE KIND OF RAY-GUN HE CARRIED?
FROM OLD STORY BOOKS--SAY, I WONDER! JUST SUPPOSE HE WASN'T A MYTH--THAT HE REALLY LIVED IN SOME PREHISTORIC ERA?!
THE LEGEND SAYS THAT 100,000 YEARS AGO ADAM STRANGE CAME TO RANN FROM EARTH--BY MEANS OF A TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM! I BETTER DO SOME RESEARCH ON THIS IN OUR LIBRARY AND SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN LEARN ABOUT HIM...
"FROM THE LIBRARY, I RACED TO THE CITY LABORATORY, WHERE OUR SCIENTISTS WERE TRYING TO INVENT A SPATIAL RIFLE LIKE THE ONE THE ALIENS USED..."
IT WORKS, ALL RIGHT--BUT NOT IN THE WAY WE HOPED!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE WEAPON NOT WORKING ACCORDING TO EXPECTATIONS--
IT EMITS A RAY WHICH ENABLES US TO LOOK BACK INTO TIME--BUT A LOT OF GOOD THAT WILL DO US TO DEFEAT THE INVADERS!
"MY HEART SLAMMED EXCITEDLY! WAS THIS TO BE OUR SALVATION? MY HANDS SHOOK AS I LAID THEM ON THE 'TIME-SCOPE' AND FOCUSED IT..."
IF THIS WILL LET ME LOOK BACK INTO TIME AND SEE ADAM STRANGE, MAYBE YOU HAVE INVENTED A WEAPON!
WHAT ON RANN ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
6


"ON THE TIME-SCREEN, I SAW YOU, ADAM STRANGE! BATTLING FOR RANN, YOU WERE FIGHTING THE TENTACLED WORLD...!"*
IT'S TRUE--HE REALLY LIVED! HE WAS INDEED THE UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF ANCIENT RANN! NOW MAYBE HE CAN BECOME THE CHAMPION OF RANN OF THE FUTURE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #60: JUNE, 1960.

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? ADAM STRANGE DEFEATED EVERY MENACE WHICH THREATENED RANN IN HIS OWN TIME! THERE'S NO REASON WHY--WITH HIS QUICK WITS AND RESOURCEFULNESS--HE CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR US!

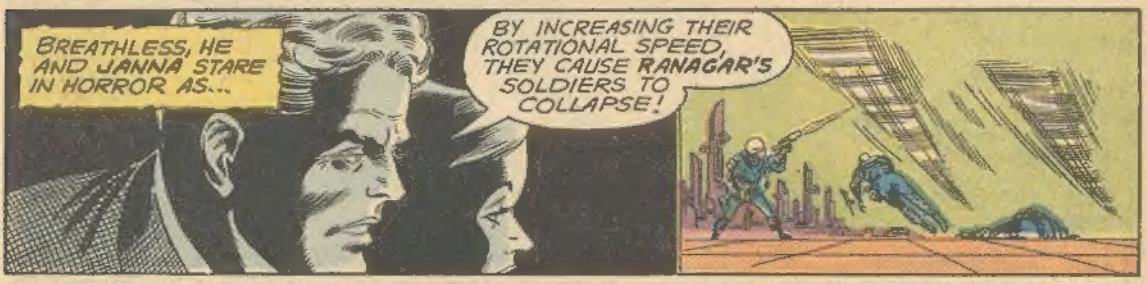

"WE INSTITUTED A CRASH PROGRAM--AND WITHIN HOURS WE HAD PERFECTED THE TIME-SCOPE AND ALSO DEVISED AN IMPROVED VERSION OF THE OLD ZETA-BEAM..."
THIS NEW TYPE ZETA-BEAM WILL ENABLE US TO BRING HIM THROUGH TIME TO OUR OWN ERA--WITHOUT FEARING THAT HE WILL FADE AWAY TO EARTH AS HE USED TO DO WHEN THE TELEPORTATIONAL CHARGE WORE OFF!


NOT ONLY THAT--WE AREN'T LIMITED TO A BELOW-THE-EQUATOR PROBE FOR HIM ON EARTH! AND WE MUST TAKE HIM OFF EARTH BECAUSE IF WE TAKE HIM OFF RANN, THE ORIGINAL ZETA-BEAM MIGHT WEAR OFF BEFORE HE CONQUERED OUR ENEMY!


AS JULAN CONCLUDES HIS TALE...
THE REST YOU KNOW, ADAM STRANGE! NOW, CAN YOU HELP US?
I'LL DO MY BEST! ODD, BUT WHILE YOU WERE TALKING I WAS WONDERING WHAT MENACE I MIGHT HAVE FACED IF YOUR ZETA-BEAM HAD BEEN THE REGULAR ONE WHICH SNATCHED ME TO "OLD" RANN!

WE CAN SPARE A FEW MOMENTS TO SHOW YOU, ADAM--WITH THE TIME-SCOPE! BESIDES, I'M SURE SEEING ALANNA WILL ENCOURAGE YOU TO FIGHT FOR US ALL THE HARDER!

ADAM FINDS HIMSELF STARING BACKWARD INTO TIME, THROUGH 100,000 YEARS -- AND SEES THE CITY OF OLD RANAGAR FIGHTING FOR ITS VERY EXISTENCE...
THE CITY WHERE ALANNA LIVES -- UNDER ATTACK BY THOSE WHIRLING CONES!

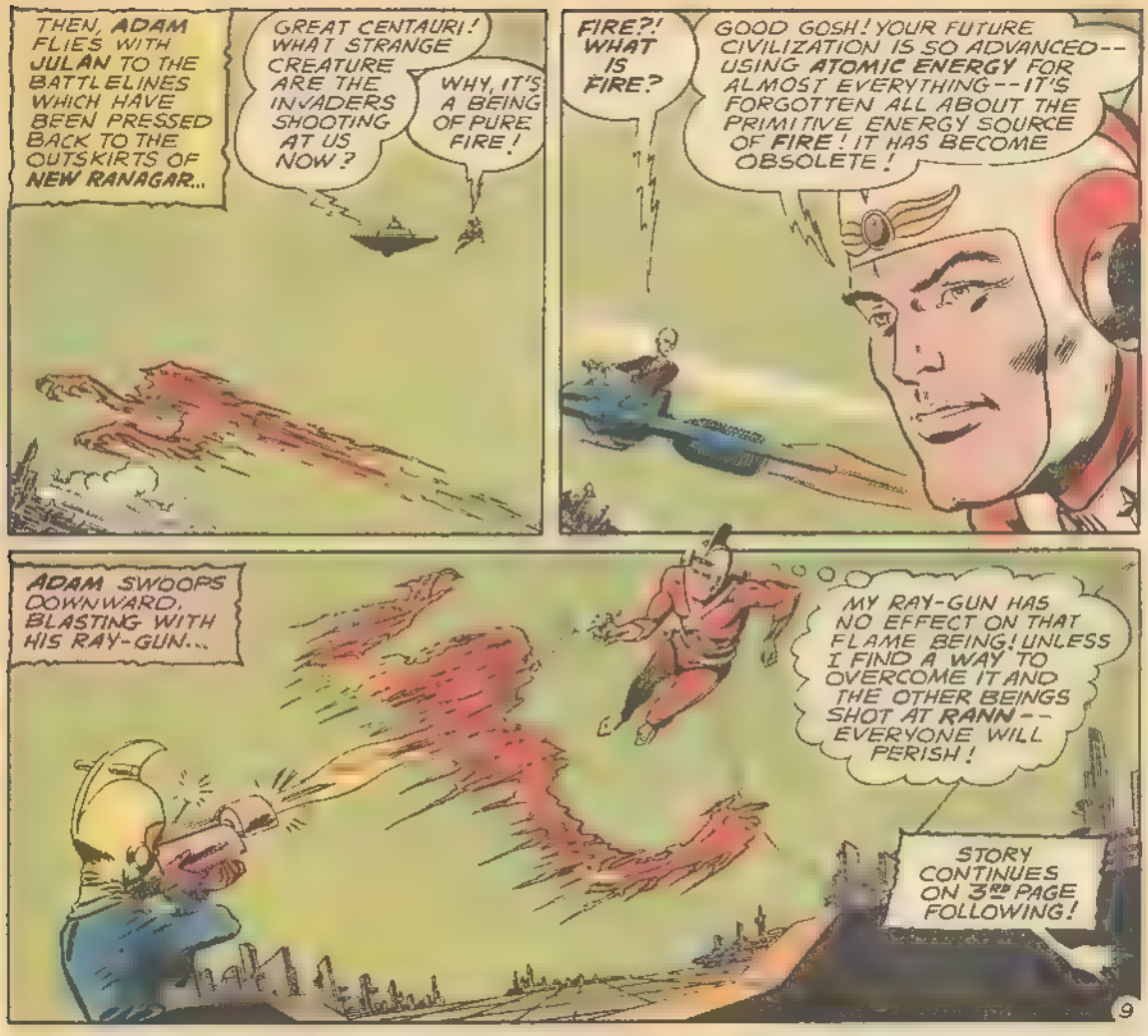

BREATHLESS, HE AND JANNA STARE IN HORROR AS...
BY INCREASING THEIR ROTATIONAL SPEED, THEY CAUSE RANAGAR'S SOLDIERS TO COLLAPSE!

A SHARP CRY BURSTS FROM ADAM'S LIPS WHEN...
THERE'S ALANNA NOW! OHHH -- SHE HASN'T A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE CONES!

ABRUPTLY, THE TIME-SCREEN GOES BLANK...
I'VE GOT TO GO BACK IN TIME AND SAVE HER! I COULDN'T POSSIBLY FIGHT HERE WHILE--
NO NEED TO WORRY, ADAM! WE CAN ALWAYS SEND YOU BACK TO OLD RANAGAR IN PLENTY OF TIME TO SAVE ALANNA -- SO JUST CONCENTRATE NOW ON DEFEATING KLANNF FOR US!

TO PUT YOU IN A GOOD FIGHTING SPIRIT, YOU CAN DON THE UNIFORM AND RAY-GUN TO WHICH YOU'RE ACCUSTOMED! WE TIME-PORTED IT FROM OLD RANAGAR WHERE ALANNA KEEPS THEM READY FOR AN EMERGENCY!

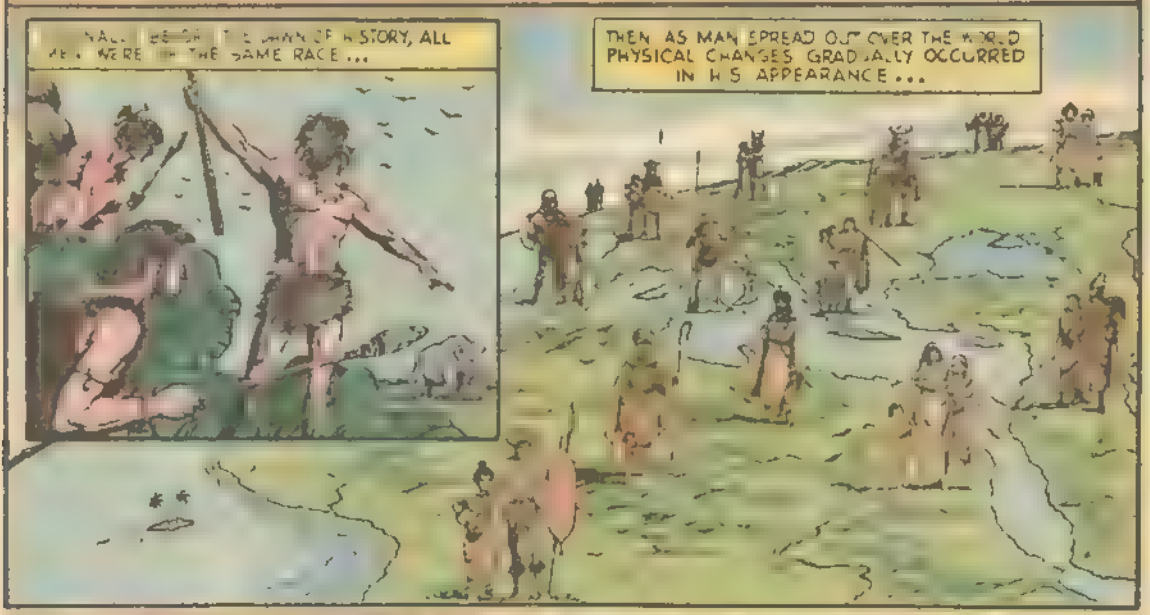
AFTER DONNING HIS UNIFORM, THE EARTHMAN IS TAKEN TO THE HOME OF JULAN AND JANNA, WHERE HE MEETS THEIR SON TEDI...
WELL, HERE HE IS IN PERSON, TEDI -- YOUR HERO, ADAM STRANGE!
HOW ARE YOU, TEDI? I HEAR IT WAS YOU WHO SUGGESTED I COULD HELP SAVE YOUR PEOPLE! I'LL BE GLAD TO, IF I CAN!
;GULP!;...I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT...

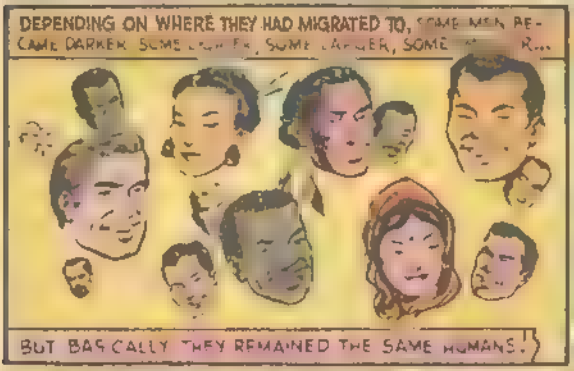

THEN, ADAM FLIES WITH JULAN TO THE BATTLELINES WHICH HAVE BEEN PRESSED BACK TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF NEW RANAGAR...
GREAT CENTAURI! WHAT STRANGE CREATURE ARE THE INVADERS SHOOTING AT US NOW?
WHY, IT'S A BEING OF PURE FIRE!
FIRE?! WHAT IS FIRE?
GOOD GOSH! YOUR FUTURE CIVILIZATION IS SO ADVANCED--USING ATOMIC ENERGY FOR ALMOST EVERYTHING--IT'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE PRIMITIVE ENERGY SOURCE OF FIRE! IT HAS BECOME OBSOLETE!
ADAM SWOOPS DOWNWARD, BLASTING WITH HIS RAY-GUN...
MY RAY-GUN HAS NO EFFECT ON THAT FLAME BEING! UNLESS I FIND A WAY TO OVERCOME IT AND THE OTHER BEINGS SHOT AT RANN--EVERYONE WILL PERISH!
STORY CONTINUES ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!
9

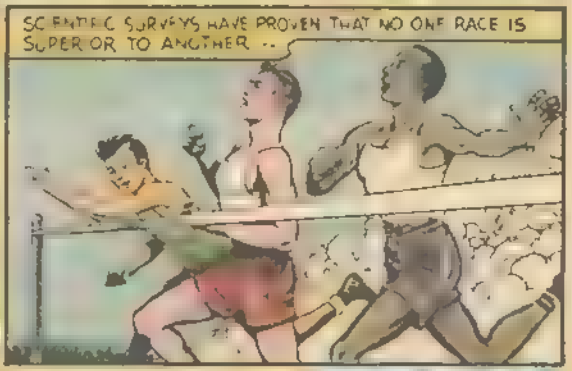
ADVERTISEMENT

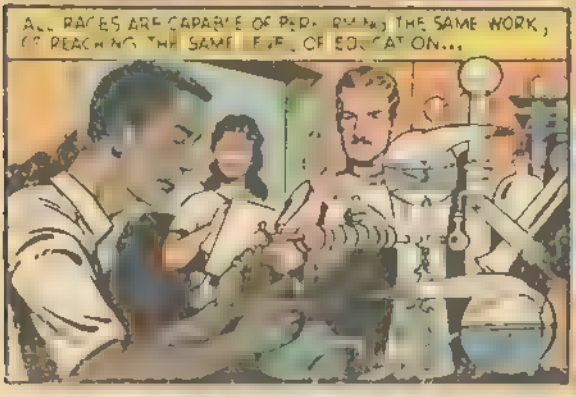
Tootsie Roll makes HISTORY!
When the Pilgrims sailed for Plymouth Rock
America was their goal.
But between you and me,
They were looking for
Delicious Tootsie Roll
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY!
Tootsie Roll

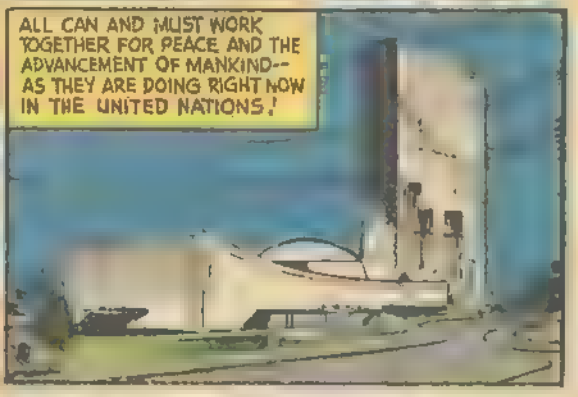
PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE!


ALL [illegible] THE DAWN OF HISTORY, ALL MEN WERE IN THE SAME RACE...
THEN AS MAN SPREAD OUT OVER THE WORLD PHYSICAL CHANGES GRADUALLY OCCURRED IN HIS APPEARANCE...


DEPENDING ON WHERE THEY HAD MIGRATED TO, SOME MEN BECAME DARKER, SOME [illegible] LIGHTER, SOME [illegible] R...
BUT BASICALLY THEY REMAINED THE SAME HUMANS.



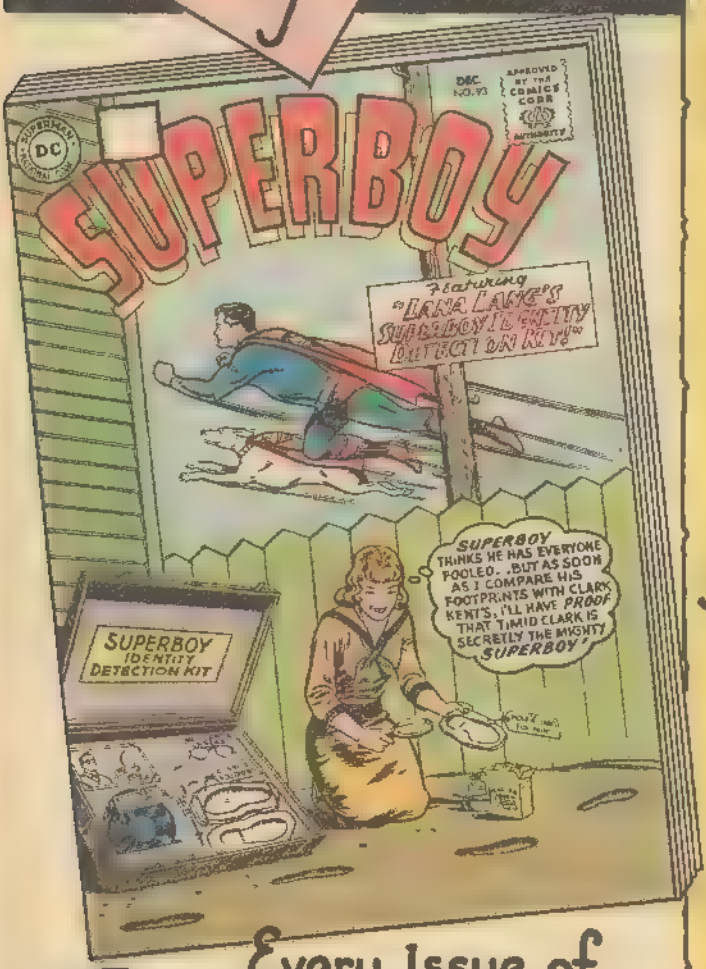




PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

Re-Live The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

in EVERY ISSUE of


SUPERBOY
featuring "LANA LANG'S SUPERBOY IDENTITY DETECTION KIT!"
SUPERBOY IDENTITY DETECTION KIT
SUPERBOY THINKS HE HAS EVERYONE FOOLED. . .BUT AS SOON AS I COMPARE HIS FOOTPRINTS WITH CLARK KENT'S, I'LL HAVE PROOF THAT TIMID CLARK IS SECRETLY THE MIGHTY SUPERBOY!

Meet LANA LANG...

HIS FIRST GIRL FRIEND

(SHE'S AS SNOOPY AS LOIS LANE!)

Meet KRYPTO...

HIS FRISKY SUPER-DOG

(THEY ROMP TOGETHER IN OUTER SPACE!)

Meet JONATHAN and MARTHA KENT...

THE KINDLY COUPLE WHO ARE THE BOY OF STEEL'S FOSTER PARENTS!

Meet LEX LUTHOR...

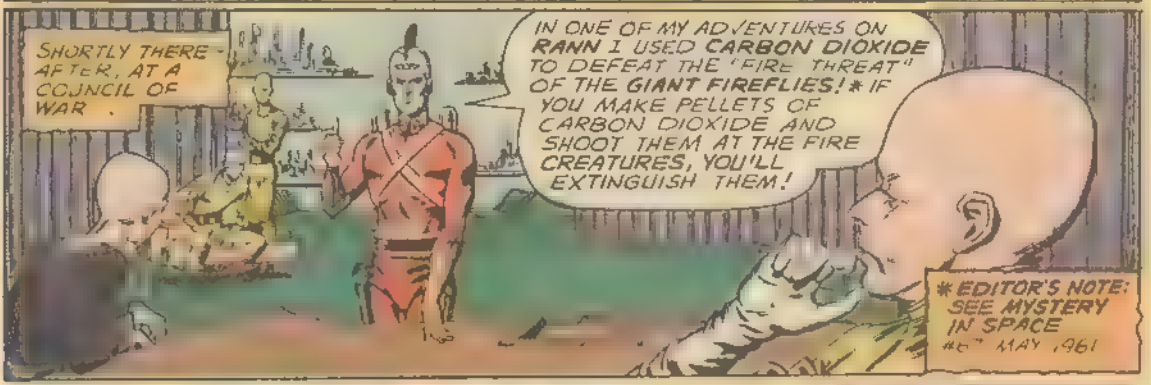
A BRILLIANT TEEN-AGER DESTINED TO BECOME SUPERMAN'S ARCH-FOE!

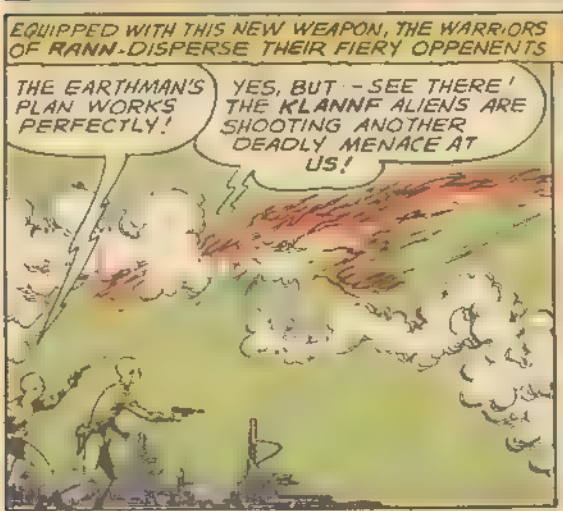
Every Issue of SUPERBOY is a *SUPER-BUY!*

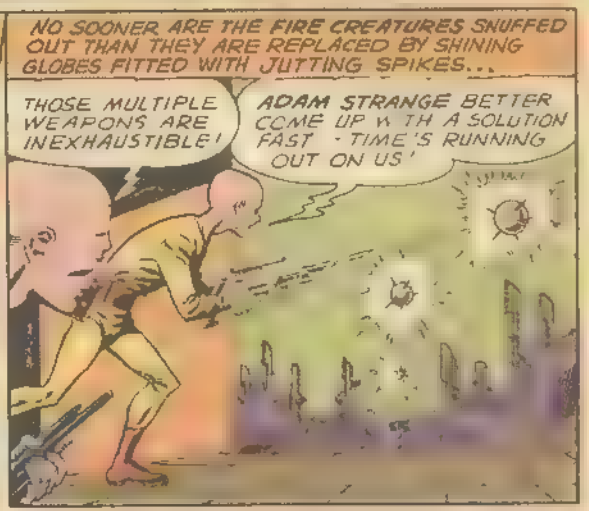
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

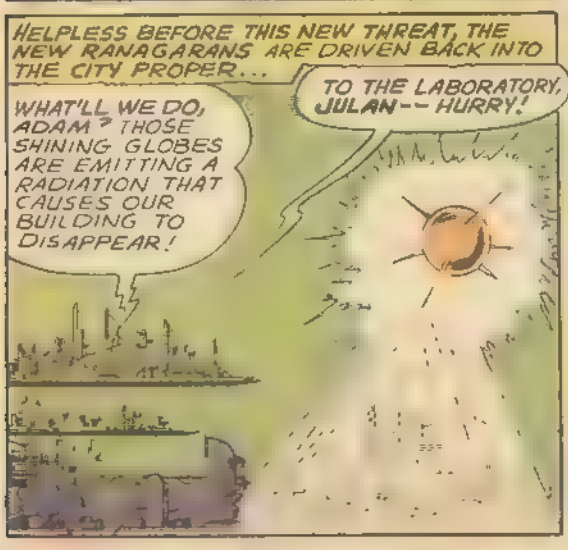
On Sale Everywhere!

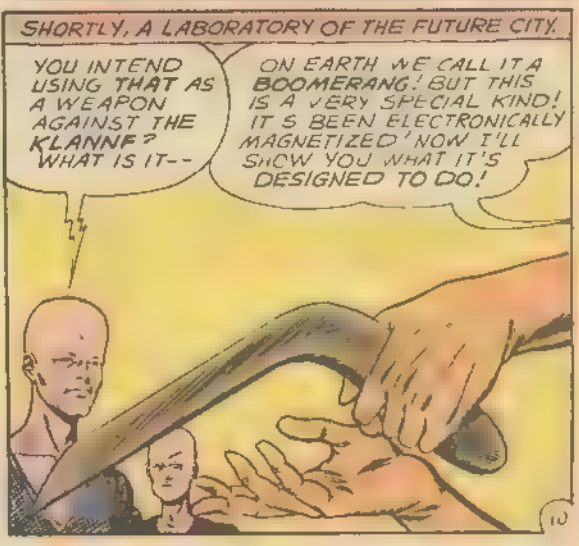
the MULTIPLE MENACE WEAPON! PART 2

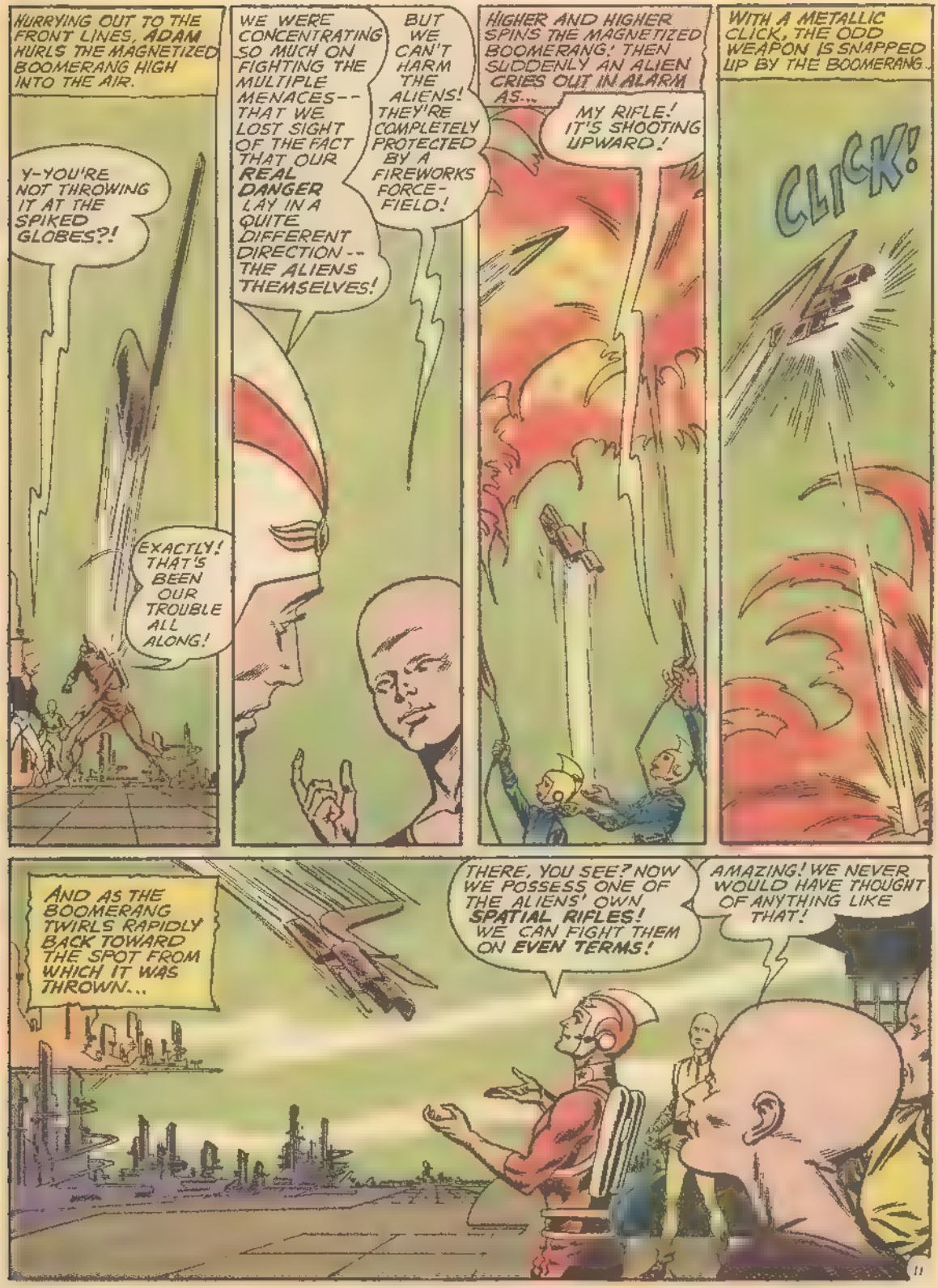

SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AT A COUNCIL OF WAR.
IN ONE OF MY ADVENTURES ON RANN I USED CARBON DIOXIDE TO DEFEAT THE "FIRE THREAT" OF THE GIANT FIREFLIES! * IF YOU MAKE PELLETS OF CARBON DIOXIDE AND SHOOT THEM AT THE FIRE CREATURES, YOU'LL EXTINGUISH THEM!
* EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #6 MAY 1961

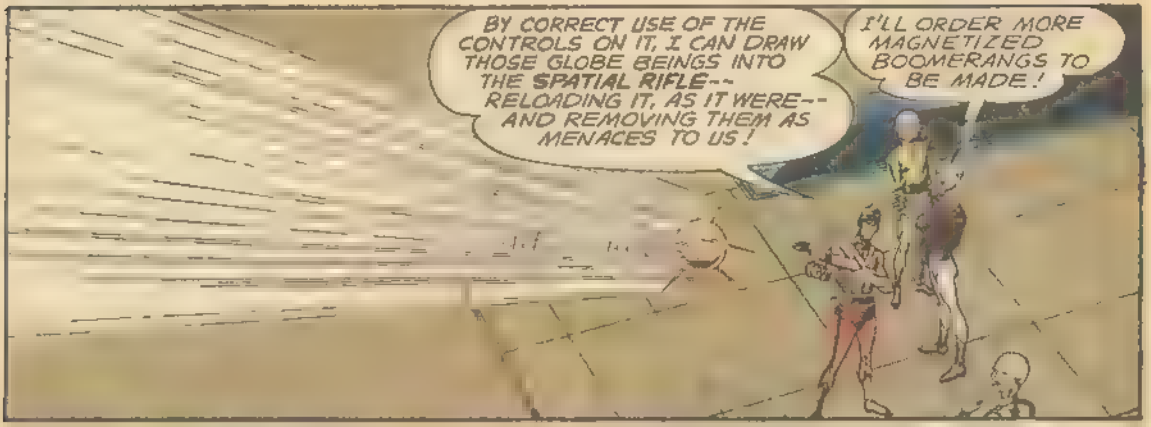

EQUIPPED WITH THIS NEW WEAPON, THE WARRIORS OF RANN-DISPERSE THEIR FIERY OPPONENTS
THE EARTHMAN'S PLAN WORKS PERFECTLY!
YES, BUT--SEE THERE! THE KLANNF ALIENS ARE SHOOTING ANOTHER DEADLY MENACE AT US!

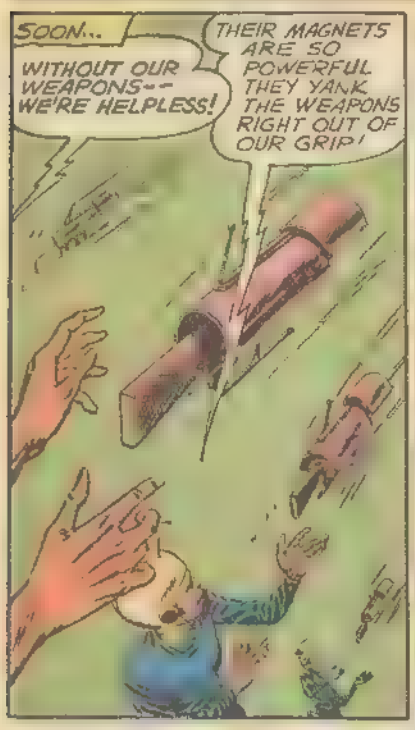

NO SOONER ARE THE FIRE CREATURES SNUFFED OUT THAN THEY ARE REPLACED BY SHINING GLOBES FITTED WITH JUTTING SPIKES...
THOSE MULTIPLE WEAPONS ARE INEXHAUSTIBLE!
ADAM STRANGE BETTER COME UP WITH A SOLUTION FAST - TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON US!

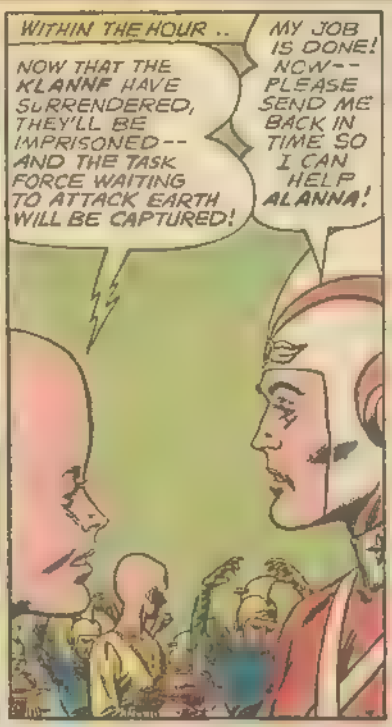

HELPLESS BEFORE THIS NEW THREAT, THE NEW RANAGARANS ARE DRIVEN BACK INTO THE CITY PROPER...
WHAT'LL WE DO, ADAM? THOSE SHINING GLOBES ARE EMITTING A RADIATION THAT CAUSES OUR BUILDING TO DISAPPEAR!
TO THE LABORATORY, JULAN--HURRY!

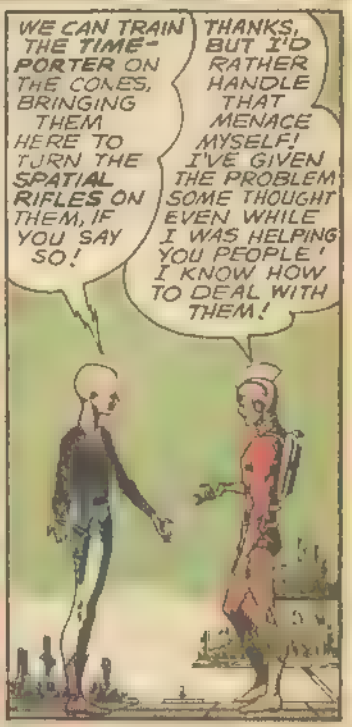

SHORTLY, A LABORATORY OF THE FUTURE CITY.
YOU INTEND USING THAT AS A WEAPON AGAINST THE KLANNF? WHAT IS IT--
ON EARTH WE CALL IT A BOOMERANG! BUT THIS IS A VERY SPECIAL KIND! IT'S BEEN ELECTRONICALLY MAGNETIZED! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IT'S DESIGNED TO DO!

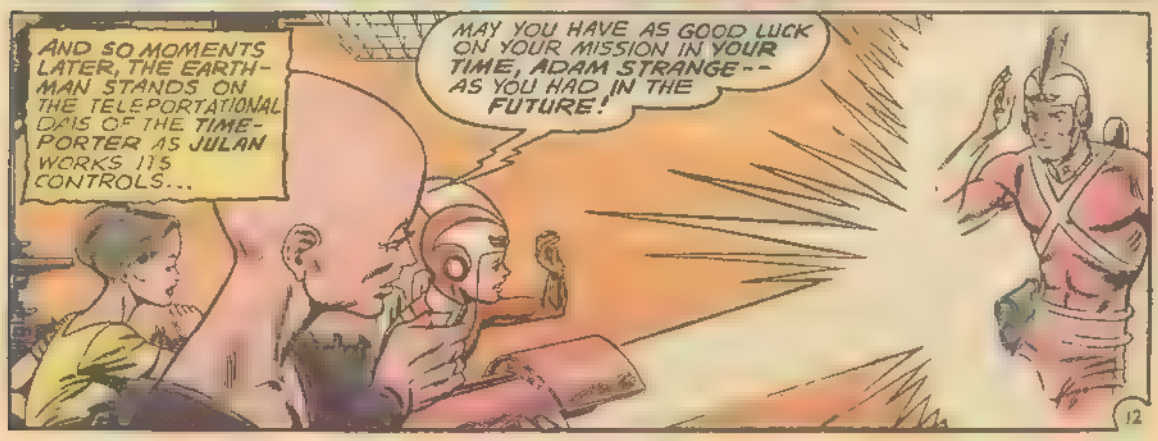

HURRYING OUT TO THE FRONT LINES, ADAM HURLS THE MAGNETIZED BOOMERANG HIGH INTO THE AIR.
Y-YOU'RE NOT THROWING IT AT THE SPIKED GLOBES?!
EXACTLY! THAT'S BEEN OUR TROUBLE ALL ALONG!
WE WERE CONCENTRATING SO MUCH ON FIGHTING THE MULTIPLE MENACES--THAT WE LOST SIGHT OF THE FACT THAT OUR REAL DANGER LAY IN A QUITE DIFFERENT DIRECTION--THE ALIENS THEMSELVES!
BUT WE CAN'T HARM THE ALIENS! THEY'RE COMPLETELY PROTECTED BY A FIREWORKS FORCE-FIELD!
HIGHER AND HIGHER SPINS THE MAGNETIZED BOOMERANG! THEN SUDDENLY AN ALIEN CRIES OUT IN ALARM AS...
MY RIFLE! IT'S SHOOTING UPWARD!
WITH A METALLIC CLICK, THE ODD WEAPON IS SNAPPED UP BY THE BOOMERANG.
CLICK!
AND AS THE BOOMERANG TWIRLS RAPIDLY BACK TOWARD THE SPOT FROM WHICH IT WAS THROWN...
THERE, YOU SEE? NOW WE POSSESS ONE OF THE ALIENS' OWN SPATIAL RIFLES! WE CAN FIGHT THEM ON EVEN TERMS!
AMAZING! WE NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

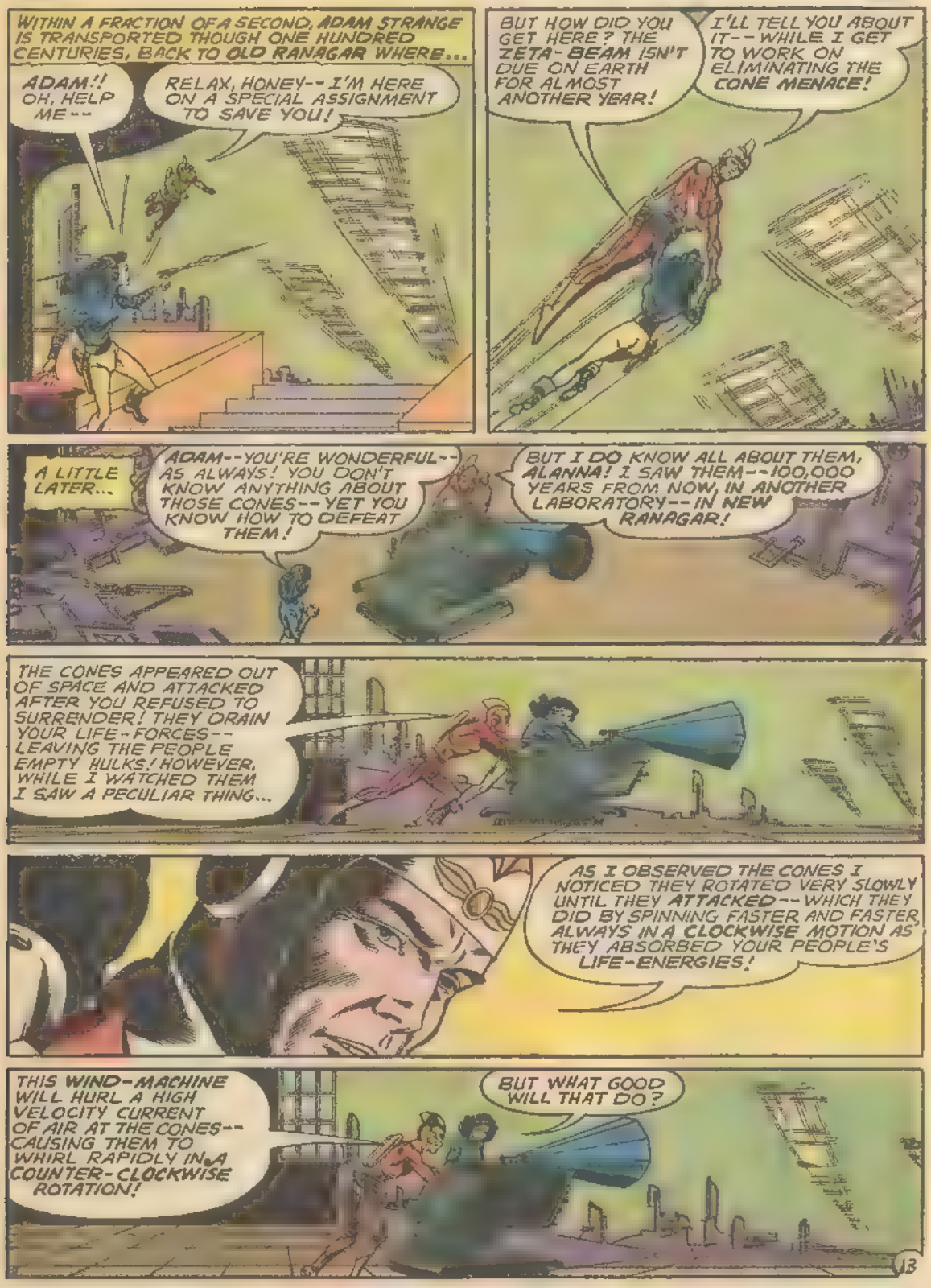

BY CORRECT USE OF THE CONTROLS ON IT, I CAN DRAW THOSE GLOBE BEINGS INTO THE SPATIAL RIFLE-- RELOADING IT, AS IT WERE-- AND REMOVING THEM AS MENACES TO US!
I'LL ORDER MORE MAGNETIZED BOOMERANGS TO BE MADE!

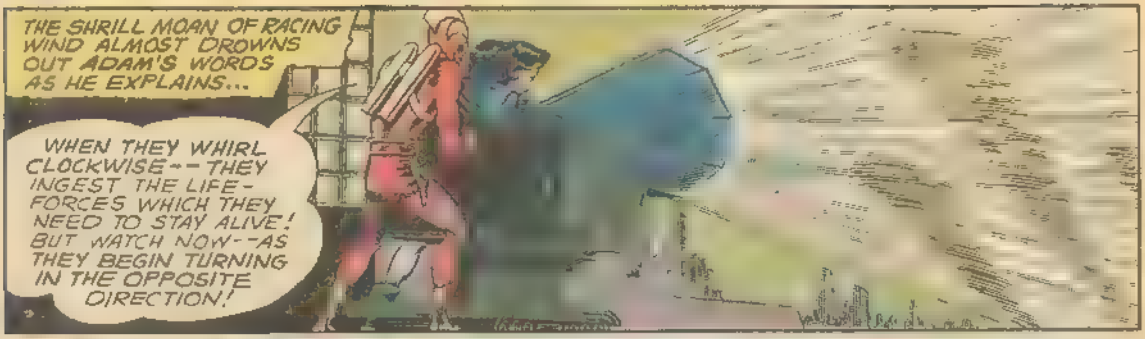

SOON..
WITHOUT OUR WEAPONS-- WE'RE HELPLESS!
THEIR MAGNETS ARE SO POWERFUL THEY YANK THE WEAPONS RIGHT OUT OF OUR GRIP!

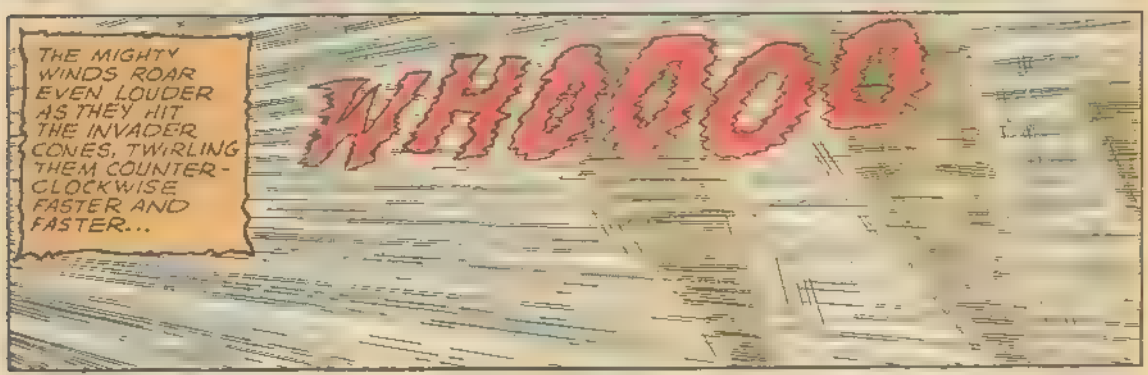

WITHIN THE HOUR ..
NOW THAT THE KLANNF HAVE SURRENDERED, THEY'LL BE IMPRISONED-- AND THE TASK FORCE WAITING TO ATTACK EARTH WILL BE CAPTURED!
MY JOB IS DONE! NOW-- PLEASE SEND ME BACK IN TIME SO I CAN HELP ALANNA!

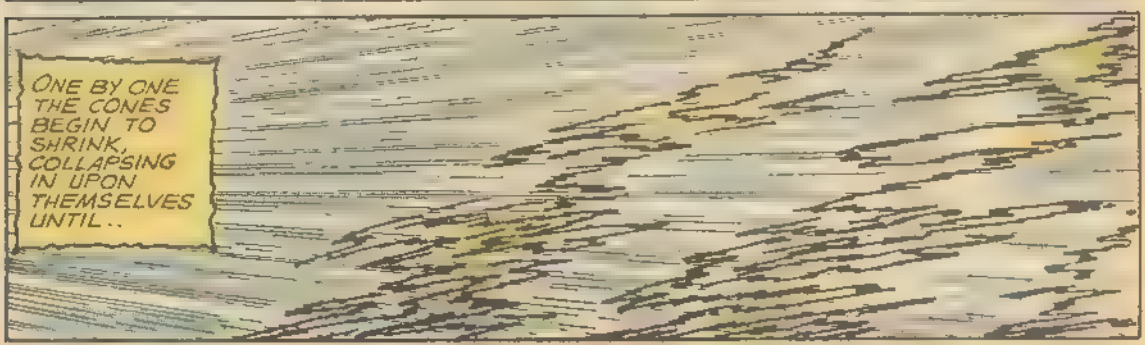

WE CAN TRAIN THE TIME-PORTER ON THE CONES, BRINGING THEM HERE TO TURN THE SPATIAL RIFLES ON THEM, IF YOU SAY SO!
THANKS, BUT I'D RATHER HANDLE THAT MENACE MYSELF! I'VE GIVEN THE PROBLEM SOME THOUGHT EVEN WHILE I WAS HELPING YOU PEOPLE! I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM!

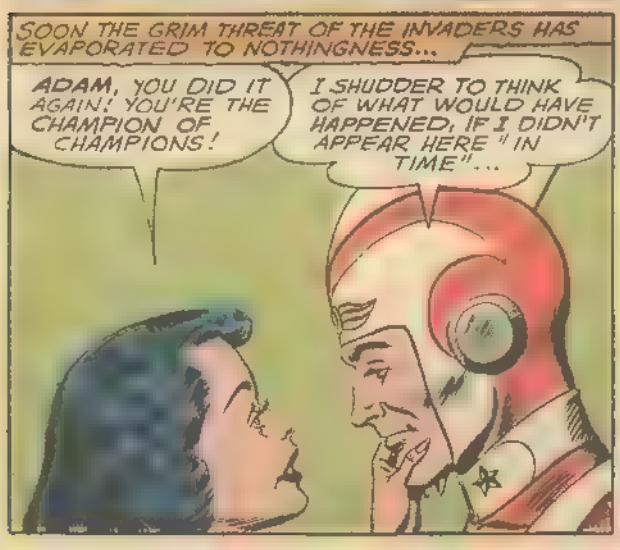

AND SO MOMENTS LATER, THE EARTH-MAN STANDS ON THE TELEPORTATIONAL DAIS OF THE TIME-PORTER AS JULAN WORKS ITS CONTROLS...
MAY YOU HAVE AS GOOD LUCK ON YOUR MISSION IN YOUR TIME, ADAM STRANGE-- AS YOU HAD IN THE FUTURE!

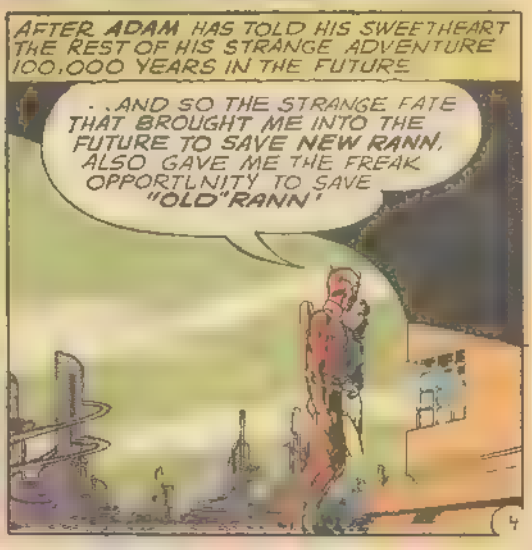

WITHIN A FRACTION OF A SECOND, ADAM STRANGE IS TRANSPORTED THOUGH ONE HUNDRED CENTURIES, BACK TO OLD RANAGAR WHERE...
ADAM!! OH, HELP ME--
RELAX, HONEY--I'M HERE ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT TO SAVE YOU!
BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE? THE ZETA-BEAM ISN'T DUE ON EARTH FOR ALMOST ANOTHER YEAR!
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT--WHILE I GET TO WORK ON ELIMINATING THE CONE MENACE!
A LITTLE LATER...
ADAM--YOU'RE WONDERFUL--AS ALWAYS! YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE CONES--YET YOU KNOW HOW TO DEFEAT THEM!
BUT I DO KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM, ALANNA! I SAW THEM--100,000 YEARS FROM NOW, IN ANOTHER LABORATORY--IN NEW RANAGAR!
THE CONES APPEARED OUT OF SPACE AND ATTACKED AFTER YOU REFUSED TO SURRENDER! THEY DRAIN YOUR LIFE-FORCES--LEAVING THE PEOPLE EMPTY HULKS! HOWEVER, WHILE I WATCHED THEM I SAW A PECULIAR THING...
AS I OBSERVED THE CONES I NOTICED THEY ROTATED VERY SLOWLY UNTIL THEY ATTACKED--WHICH THEY DID BY SPINNING FASTER AND FASTER, ALWAYS IN A CLOCKWISE MOTION AS THEY ABSORBED YOUR PEOPLE'S LIFE-ENERGIES!
THIS WIND-MACHINE WILL HURL A HIGH VELOCITY CURRENT OF AIR AT THE CONES--CAUSING THEM TO WHIRL RAPIDLY IN A COUNTER-CLOCKWISE ROTATION!
BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

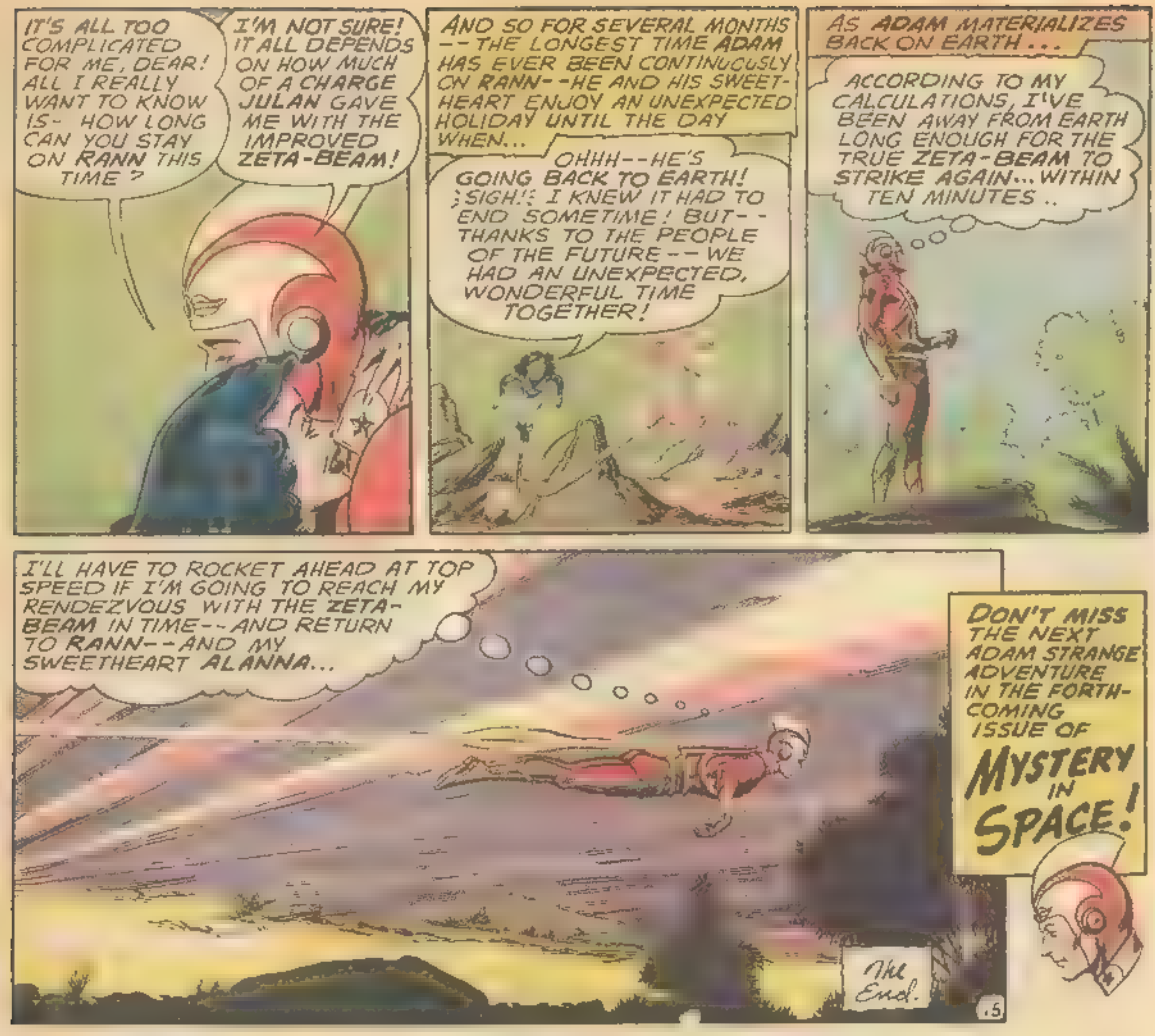

THE SHRILL MOAN OF RACING WIND ALMOST DROWNS OUT ADAM'S WORDS AS HE EXPLAINS...
WHEN THEY WHIRL CLOCKWISE--THEY INGEST THE LIFE-FORCES WHICH THEY NEED TO STAY ALIVE! BUT WATCH NOW--AS THEY BEGIN TURNING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!


THE MIGHTY WINDS ROAR EVEN LOUDER AS THEY HIT THE INVADER CONES, TWIRLING THEM COUNTER-CLOCKWISE FASTER AND FASTER...
WHOOOO


ONE BY ONE THE CONES BEGIN TO SHRINK, COLLAPSING IN UPON THEMSELVES UNTIL..

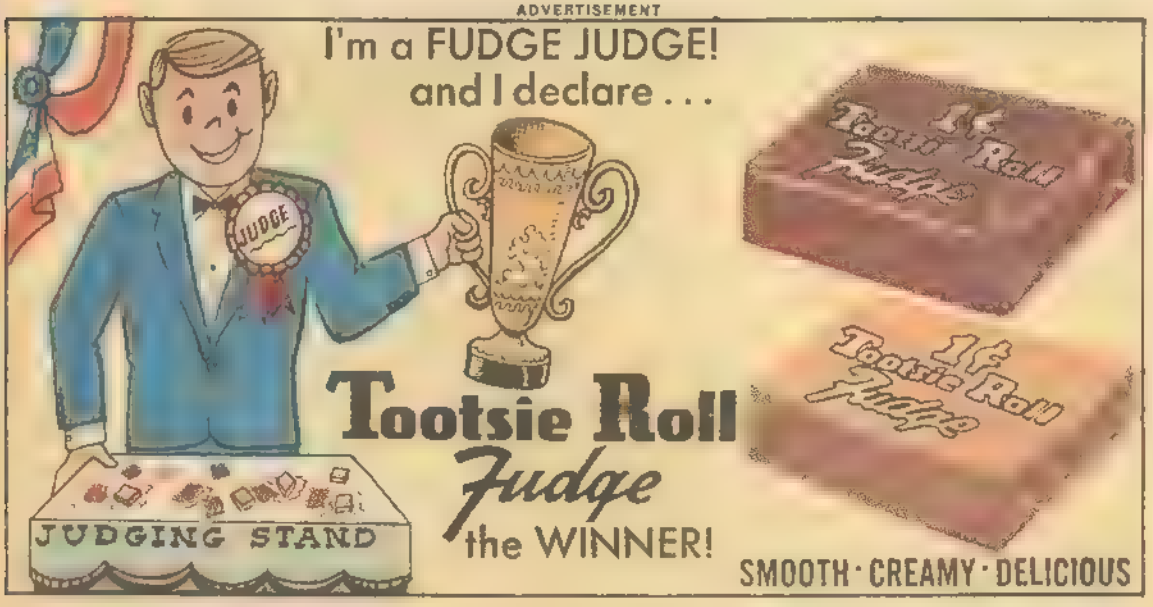

SOON THE GRIM THREAT OF THE INVADERS HAS EVAPORATED TO NOTHINGNESS...
ADAM, YOU DID IT AGAIN! YOU'RE THE CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS!
I SHUDDER TO THINK OF WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED, IF I DIDN'T APPEAR HERE "IN TIME"...


AFTER ADAM HAS TOLD HIS SWEETHEART THE REST OF HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE 100,000 YEARS IN THE FUTURE
..AND SO THE STRANGE FATE THAT BROUGHT ME INTO THE FUTURE TO SAVE NEW RANN, ALSO GAVE ME THE FREAK OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE "OLD" RANN!


IT'S ALL TOO COMPLICATED FOR ME, DEAR! ALL I REALLY WANT TO KNOW IS- HOW LONG CAN YOU STAY ON RANN THIS TIME?
I'M NOT SURE! IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH OF A CHARGE JULAN GAVE ME WITH THE IMPROVED ZETA-BEAM!
AND SO FOR SEVERAL MONTHS -- THE LONGEST TIME ADAM HAS EVER BEEN CONTINUOUSLY ON RANN--HE AND HIS SWEETHEART ENJOY AN UNEXPECTED HOLIDAY UNTIL THE DAY WHEN...
OHHH--HE'S GOING BACK TO EARTH! SIGH! I KNEW IT HAD TO END SOMETIME! BUT--THANKS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE--WE HAD AN UNEXPECTED, WONDERFUL TIME TOGETHER!
AS ADAM MATERIALIZES BACK ON EARTH...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, I'VE BEEN AWAY FROM EARTH LONG ENOUGH FOR THE TRUE ZETA-BEAM TO STRIKE AGAIN...WITHIN TEN MINUTES..
I'LL HAVE TO ROCKET AHEAD AT TOP SPEED IF I'M GOING TO REACH MY RENDEZVOUS WITH THE ZETA-BEAM IN TIME--AND RETURN TO RANN--AND MY SWEETHEART ALANNA...
The End.
.5
DON'T MISS THE NEXT ADAM STRANGE ADVENTURE IN THE FORTHCOMING ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE!

ADVERTISEMENT

I'm a FUDGE JUDGE! and I declare . . .



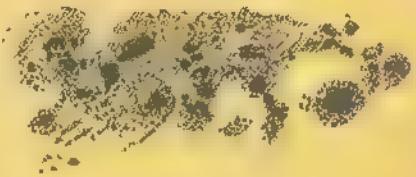
GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

Richard C. CARRINGTON
1826 – 1875

WORKING OUT OF A PRIVATE OBSERVATORY HE BUILT AT RED HILL (ENGLAND), CARRINGTON'S OBSERVATIONS OF THE SUN'S SURFACE LED TO HIS DISCOVERY THAT THE SUN DOES NOT ROTATE AS A RIGID BODY, BUT HAS DIFFERENT SPEEDS AT VARIOUS LATITUDES...

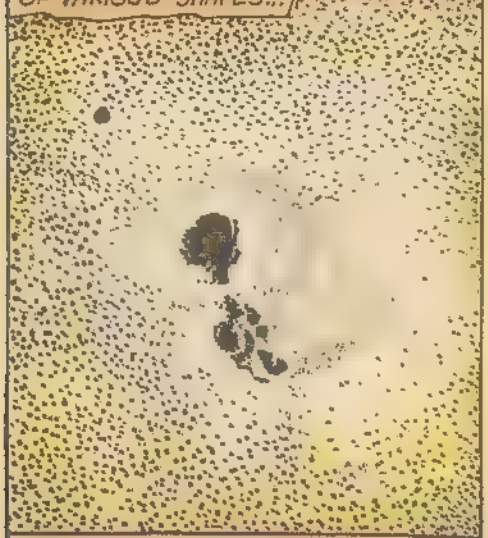
THE SUN'S ROTATION REVEALED BY A SUNSPOT'S MOVEMENT ACROSS THE DISC

FURTHER INVESTIGATIONS OF THE SUN ENABLED THIS ENGLISH ASTRONOMER TO DETERMINE THE DISTRIBUTION OF SPOTS ON THE SOLAR SURFACE AND THE POSITION IN SPACE OF THE SOLAR EQUATOR...



MT. WILSON PHOTOGRAPH OF THE GREAT SUNSPOT GROUP OF 1946

TO CARRINGTON, THE SURFACE OF THE SUN (**PHOTOSPHERE**) APPEARED AS IF COVERED BY A TREMENDOUS NUMBER OF TINY LUMINOUS GRANULES OF VARIOUS SHAPES...



THE GRANULATION OF THE SOLAR SURFACE

ON SEPTEMBER 1, 1885, HE MADE ONE OF HIS MOST IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES--THE SUDDEN OUTBURST OF BRILLIANT FLECKS OF LIGHT ("**FLARE**") IN THE MIDST OF A GROUP OF SUNSPOTS WHICH SHORTLY THEREAFTER CAUSED A MAGNETIC DISTURBANCE ON EARTH AND AN AURORAL DISPLAY IN THE SKY...

SOLAR FLARE

WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: I'm glad to see that you've taken a reader's suggestion in *Mystery in Space* No. 66 that a regular letter column appear. I would much prefer to see a lettercol like this rather than the science column you did before. Letttercols are generally more interesting, for one thing. Also, they give the reader more of a feeling of participation, and, third, it gives the editor a chance to express himself directly to the readers.

Does your comment that Carmine (Adam Strange) Infantino has been selected to "entertain" American troops mean that he will be cartooning for some G.I. paper or somesuch? I'm curious about this, because if so, I'll probably try to get copies of whatever magazine or paper Infantino's artwork appears in. I'm a really thorough collector, you see.

The cover on the August issue is a particularly lovely piece of work. The blue alien is nice-looking and original for a comic book alien, and the aqua-ray weapon looks really wonderful. I showed this cover to a friend before he read the Adam Strange story, and he said that the aqua-ray weapon, for once, seemed to be an original sort of menace. "At least Adam Strange isn't getting frozen into a block of ice or something," he said. Then he looked at the first page . . .

Actually, the idea of a weapon that changes people into puddles of water isn't too bad . . . the flaw in it is that you have the people-turned-puddle retaining their individuality. This, I maintain, is impossible. The human body is mostly water, so if you had some sort of device to instantaneously teleport all the elements and compounds in the body away (except for the H_2 and O), you'd have, in effect, the aqua-ray. But the puddles of water would be just that—puddles of water, not people. Not even thinking puddles of water. The people would be d-e-a-d. Anyway, aside of that, it's a fine story with excellent artwork, and the color work, especially on the cover and on some of the panels on page 7, is really tops.

"Duel of the Star Gladiators" is a better than average story; I don't like your conception of the alien weapons, though. They just don't look *alien* enough. The story is well-written—particularly the neat ending.

"What Happened on Sirius-4?" was a *very* good story, and I hope to see more in this particular series. I'm getting to like Sid Greene's artwork more and more, too. The story was amusing and entertaining as the three "star rovers" try to deduce what has happened. The solution is a reasonably logical one.

Bill Sarill,
58 Colorado Street,
Boston 26, Mass.

(We asked Infantino about the purpose of his overseas trip (he takes off September 15th and will be gone for five weeks) and he said, "I do a drawing of *The Flash* and caricatures of the GI's at army bases in isolated areas of the globe." We're glad that you're becoming fond of Sidney Greene's work. He's one of our favorite artists—maybe because he always manages to draw a likeness of ye editor in every one of his stories. Greene illustrated "Doom-Trap for Earth" in this issue—and if you want to see a "gag" likeness of yours truly, turn to page 5, second panel. We're the Venusian sea dweller on the left!—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I would like to ask you when did the Kirri, the ancient race of Rann, learn the very earthly language of Latin. In the August issue of *Mystery in Space*, the planet Rann was menaced by the Kirri, who used a weapon called an *aqua-ray*. The word *aqua* as everyone knows is from the Latin language and I'm sure the Kirri wouldn't know Latin on the planet Rann which is 25 trillion miles from the earth.

Aside from this little mistake (everyone makes them), I think your stories are terrific. Though I wish Adam Strange had his own magazine, I will continue to buy *Mystery in Space* as long as it is in print, which I know will be for a long time.

Mike Donnelly,
1425 South 9th St.,
Camden 4, N.J.

(Obviously, the alien Kirri had no knowledge of Latin. The exact translation of their weapon would be, "Machine that shoots out a ray which turns living creatures into H_2O." Rather than trip himself over such an awkward expression, the writer of the story took the liberty of coining the shorter

and more colorful term, "Aqua-ray Weapon."—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have been an *MIS* fan now for about five years. It was a great book even before Adam Strange appeared in it but now that he appears regularly in each issue, it's even better. I wonder how you keep coming up with such good stories issue after issue!

Incidentally, I have a science-fiction club organized and if any of your readers would like to join, they can write me and I will send them the details.

G. B. Love,
9940 Jamaica Dr.,
Miami 57, Fla.

(If you have no name for your science-fiction club, may we suggest the same name as a club we once belonged to a long time ago—THE SCIENCEERS. —Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Congratulations on *Mystery in Space*, number 69, which was one of the finest issues you have ever put out.

All three stories were great. "Menace of the Aqua-Ray Weapon" was perhaps the best, Mr. Fox and Mr. Infantino combining their marvelous skills splendidly. "Duel of the Star Gladiators" was very clever. Am I correct in assuming that Mike Sekowsky is the tale's very competent illustrator? It was a pleasure to see the three characters of "Who Caught the Loborilla" fame return. Their second adventure was as good as their first, though the two stories fall into a typed pattern: (a) the three adventurers are confronted with some bizarre problem: (b) each comes up with a different solution; (c) their theories are all proved fallacious and the correct, surprising explanation is revealed.

I note that on your interesting letter-page, one reader requested an Adam Strange story in which no menaces threaten Rann and everything is peachy dandy. Now, really, such an anemic, pointless tale would hardly be entertaining!

In conclusion, let me say that I support the suggestion that Adam Strange and Alanna share an adventure on Earth, and I add that I feel Adam, like other *DC* heroes, should be given a fairly regular super-villain to combat.

Richard West,
204 Hamilton St.,
Dorchester 22, Mass.

(The same artist team that illustrates the *Justice League of America*—Mike Sekowsky (pencils) and Bernard Sachs (inks)—collaborated on "Duel of the Star Gladiators."

* * *

Dear Editor: I have been reading comics for three years now, and *Mystery in Space* has always been one of my favorites.

In your August, Number 69 issue, the story "Menace of the Aqua-Ray Weapon," had superb artwork and an excellent story.

Now to the real point of the letter. I like Adam Strange because:

1. He does not have super-powers.
2. He cannot go to Rann any time he wants.
3. He cannot control the period of time he stays on Rann.
4. He has a lovely girl friend on Rann.

P.S. Keep your price at ten cents and you'll have a faithful reader for a long time.

Steve Rettig,
875 Piccadilly Lane,
Highland Park, Ill.

* * *

Dear Editor: The August issue of *Mystery in Space* is about the best I've seen all year, which is no easy task since Adam Strange is so good! The first thing that struck me about this issue was the wonderful cover—it's without a doubt the best that has appearanced since Adam started. However, I've got a suggestion to make about the title on the cover. When I went into the store the first thing I noticed was the brilliant purple; then I saw it was *Mystery in Space* and bought two copies. The thing seems to be that the purple attracted the eyes of the browsing reader. Now I don't have to tell you what this means; naturally if the comic is easily noticed its sales go up, and I know you're all in favor of that!

I was very gratified to see the letter column, even though it didn't contain a letter of mine I had sent in! I think *MIS* is definitely more interesting with a letter column. The next thing you ought to do is give away some of that marvelous Infantino art, like you do in *The Flash* book. Adam Strange is Infantino's best work, and I know gobs of readers will bury you in letters to try and get original Adam Strange art.

I've only one complaint about Adam this round —how in the world could Adam carve a statue with a ray-gun. The heat would vaporize all the ice and he'd be left with only a puddle!

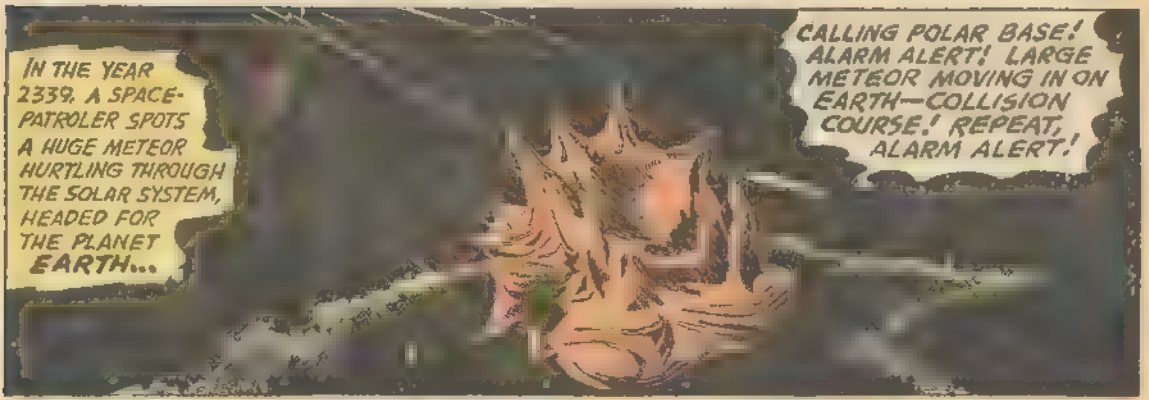
Looks like you may have a good thing going with your three rovers of "What Happened on Sirius-4?" I read their first adventure, but this one was much better! How about letting one of them find the true solution to a problem on their next appearance?

Ken Gentry,
3315 Ezell Road,
Nashville 11, Tenn.

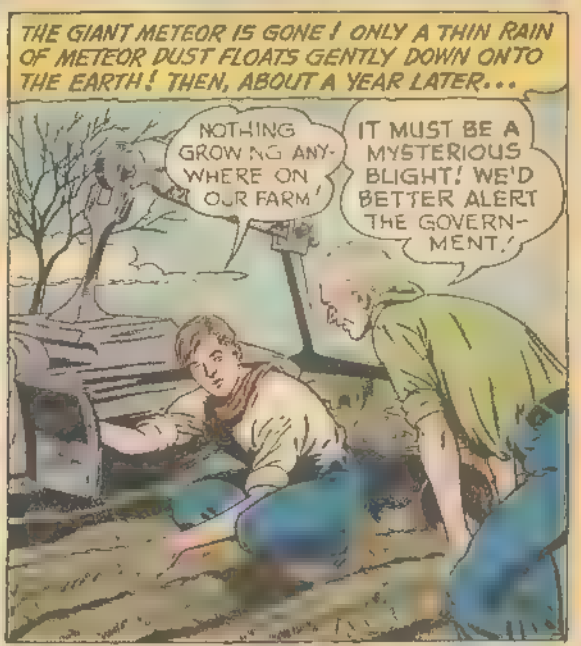
(We've been thinking for some time of presenting the Adam Strange artwork to readers whose letters catch our fancy for one reason or another. Your fine letter has settled the issue—so henceforth some lucky reader whose letter appears in this department will be awarded Infantino's original art pages . . . starting with *you*, Ken Gentry! The 17 large-sized pages of "Challenge of the Crystal Conquerors" will be your prized possession!—Editor)

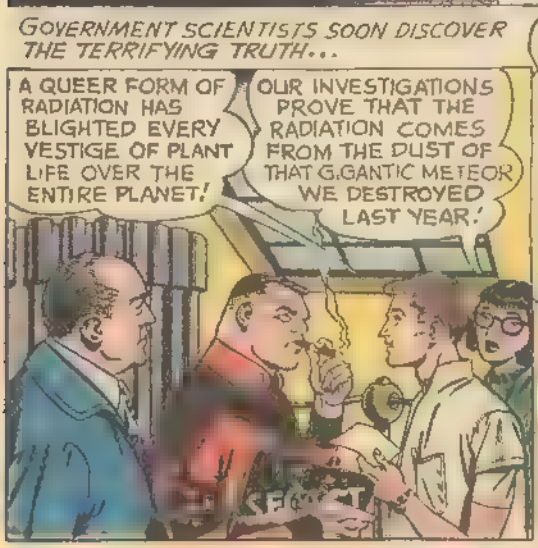
Communications to this department should be sent to WONDERS OF SPACE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

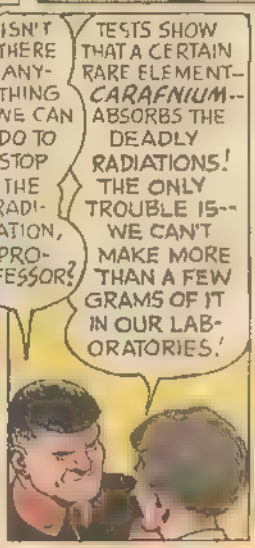
DOOM-TRAP for EARTH!
THE UNITED SOLAR WORLDS GAVE ROMA A FAST HYPER-SHIP AND SENT HIM OUT TO THE DISTANT STARS! HIS MISSION WAS TO BRING BACK A RARE ELEMENT CALLED CARAFNIUM! BUT CAPTAIN THOM BANCROFT HAD HIS OWN IDEAS ABOUT WHETHER THIS PARTICULAR CHUNK OF METAL WOULD HELP EARTH--OR DESTROY IT!
GETTING THE EARTH-SAVING CARAFNIUM ELEMENT OFF THIS PLANET WON'T BE EASY -NOT WITH THAT STRANGE WATER-CREATURE GUARDING IT!


IN THE YEAR 2339, A SPACE-PATROLER SPOTS A HUGE METEOR HURTLING THROUGH THE SOLAR SYSTEM, HEADED FOR THE PLANET EARTH...
CALLING POLAR BASE! ALARM ALERT! LARGE METEOR MOVING IN ON EARTH—COLLISION COURSE! REPEAT, ALARM ALERT!

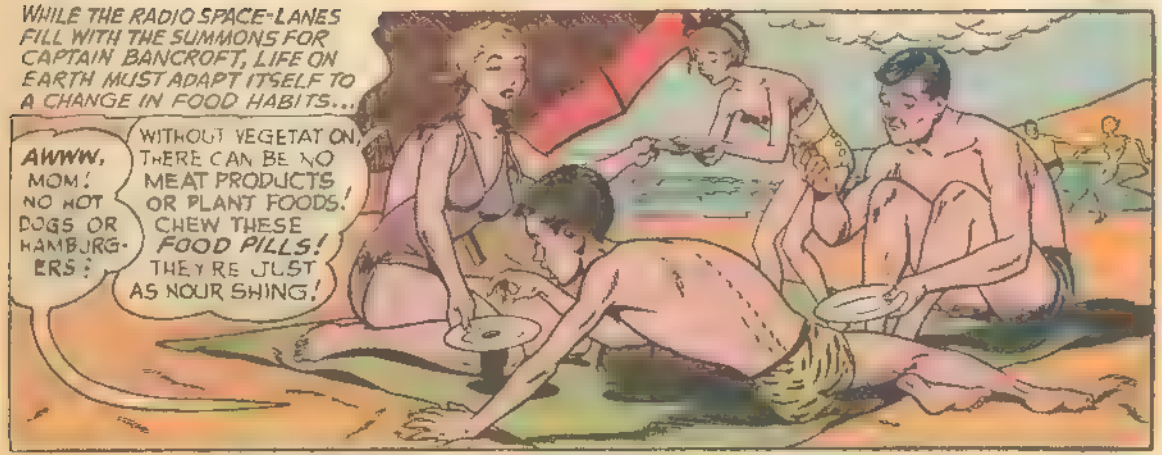
UP FROM POLAR BASE SLIDE THREE LONG-RANGE DISINTEGRATORS, AND AS THEIR NUCLEAR FURY STABS OUT INTO SPACE, THE METEOR IS SHATTERED INTO A MILLION FRAGMENTS...
FIRE ONE! FIRE TWO! FIRE THREE!

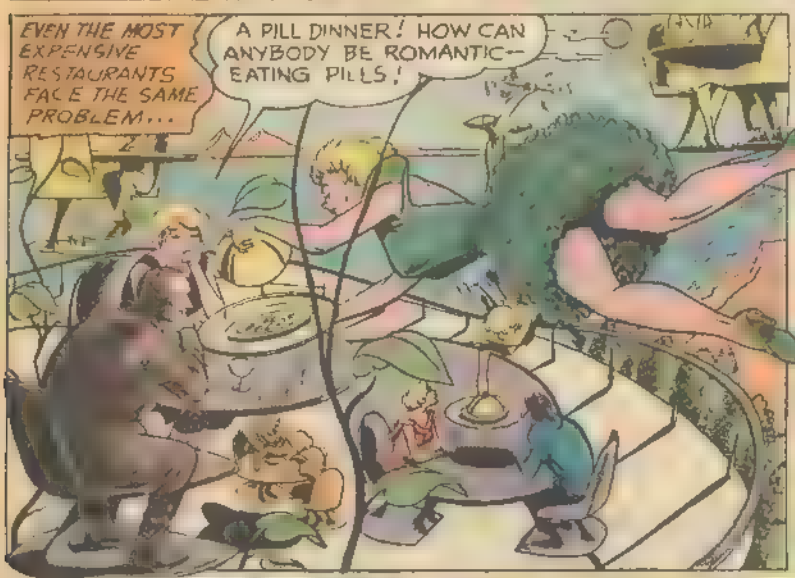

THE GIANT METEOR IS GONE! ONLY A THIN RAIN OF METEOR DUST FLOATS GENTLY DOWN ONTO THE EARTH! THEN, ABOUT A YEAR LATER...
NOTHING GROWING ANYWHERE ON OUR FARM!
IT MUST BE A MYSTERIOUS BLIGHT! WE'D BETTER ALERT THE GOVERNMENT!

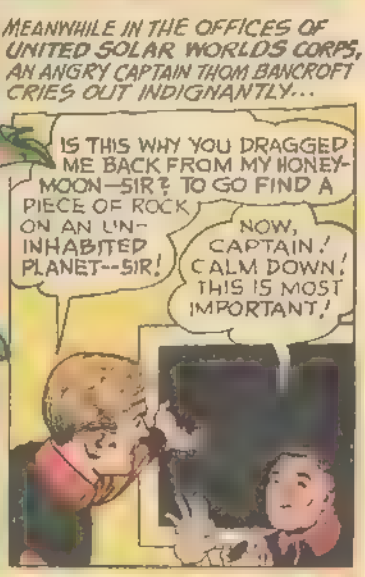

GOVERNMENT SCIENTISTS SOON DISCOVER THE TERRIFYING TRUTH...
A QUEER FORM OF RADIATION HAS BLIGHTED EVERY VESTIGE OF PLANT LIFE OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET!
OUR INVESTIGATIONS PROVE THAT THE RADIATION COMES FROM THE DUST OF THAT GIGANTIC METEOR WE DESTROYED LAST YEAR!

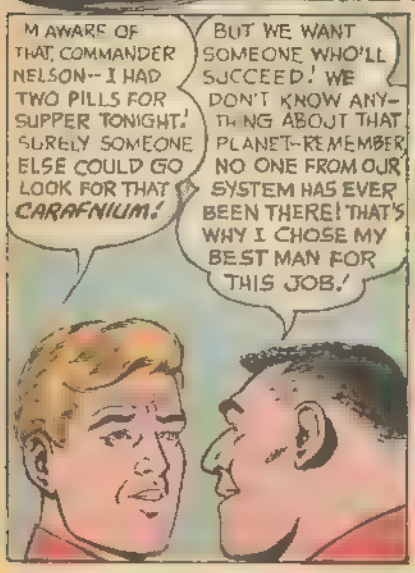

ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP THE RADIATION, PROFESSOR?
TESTS SHOW THAT A CERTAIN RARE ELEMENT—CARAFNIUM—ABSORBS THE DEADLY RADIATIONS! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS—WE CAN'T MAKE MORE THAN A FEW GRAMS OF IT IN OUR LABORATORIES!

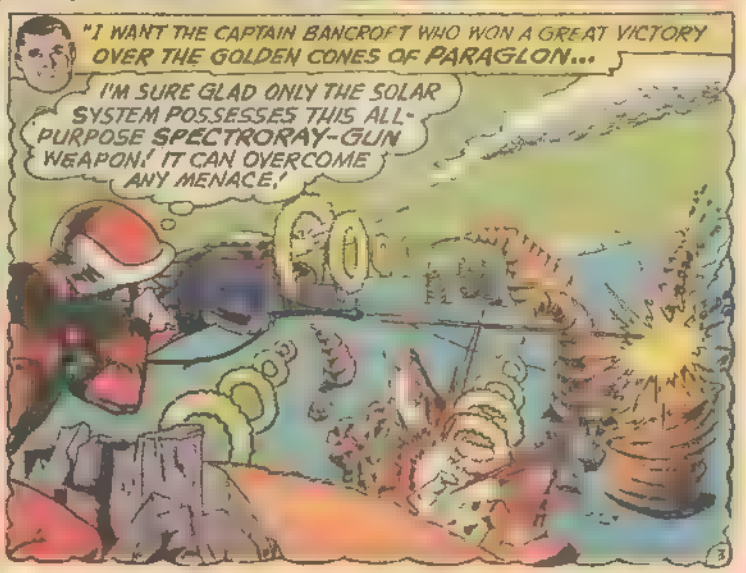
HOWEVER, OUR SPECTRO-SCANNERS HAVE LOCATED A LARGE CHUNK OF NATURAL CARAFNIUM ON A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA DRACONIS!
I'LL PUT MY BEST CORPSMAN ON IT! I'LL HAVE YOUR CARAFNIUM HERE IN A MATTER OF WEEKS! CAPTAIN THOM BANCROFT IS THE MAN TO HANDLE IT!

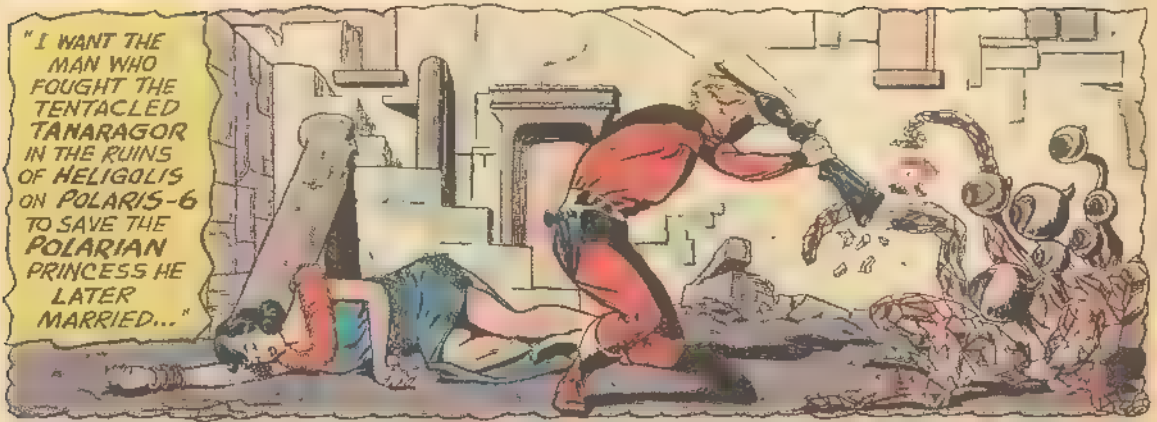

WHILE THE RADIO SPACE-LANES FILL WITH THE SUMMONS FOR CAPTAIN BANCROFT, LIFE ON EARTH MUST ADAPT ITSELF TO A CHANGE IN FOOD HABITS...
AWWW, MOM! NO HOT DOGS OR HAMBURGERS?
WITHOUT VEGETATION, THERE CAN BE NO MEAT PRODUCTS OR PLANT FOODS! CHEW THESE FOOD PILLS! THEY'RE JUST AS NOUR SHING!

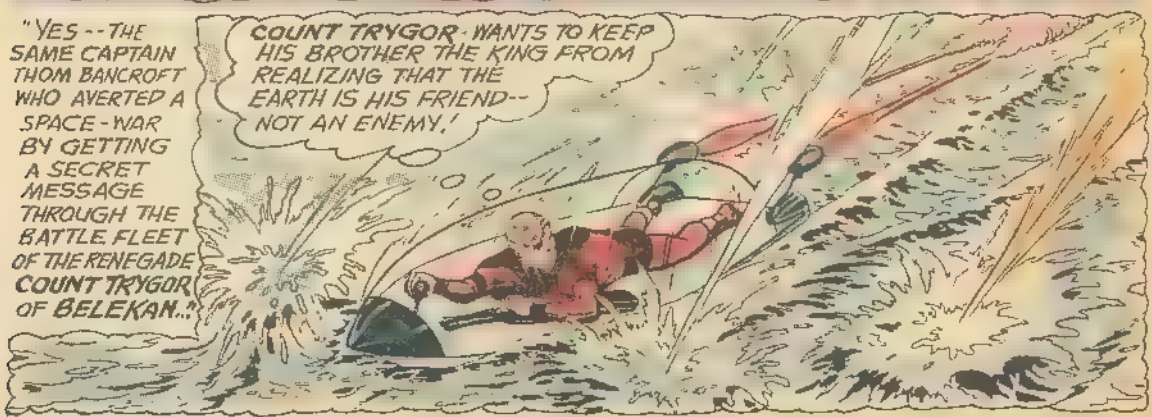

EVEN THE MOST EXPENSIVE RESTAURANTS FACE THE SAME PROBLEM...
A PILL DINNER! HOW CAN ANYBODY BE ROMANTIC--EATING PILLS!


MEANWHILE IN THE OFFICES OF UNITED SOLAR WORLDS CORPS, AN ANGRY CAPTAIN THOM BANCROFT CRIES OUT INDIGNANTLY...
IS THIS WHY YOU DRAGGED ME BACK FROM MY HONEYMOON—SIR? TO GO FIND A PIECE OF ROCK ON AN UNINHABITED PLANET--SIR!
NOW, CAPTAIN! CALM DOWN! THIS IS MOST IMPORTANT!

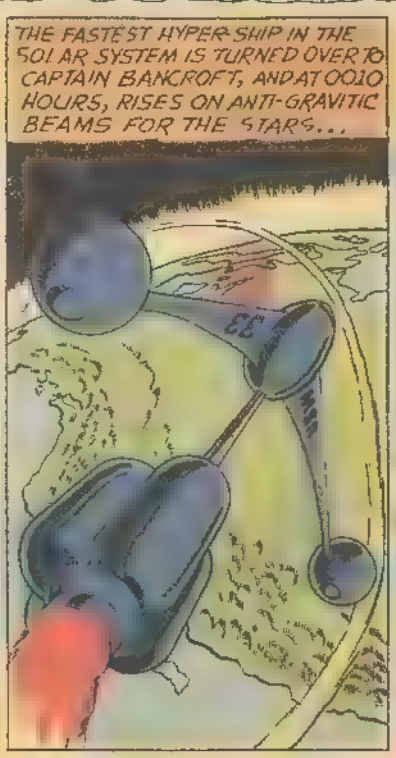

M AWARE OF THAT, COMMANDER NELSON--I HAD TWO PILLS FOR SUPPER TONIGHT! SURELY SOMEONE ELSE COULD GO LOOK FOR THAT CARAFNIUM!
BUT WE WANT SOMEONE WHO'LL SUCCEED! WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT PLANET--REMEMBER, NO ONE FROM OUR SYSTEM HAS EVER BEEN THERE! THAT'S WHY I CHOSE MY BEST MAN FOR THIS JOB!

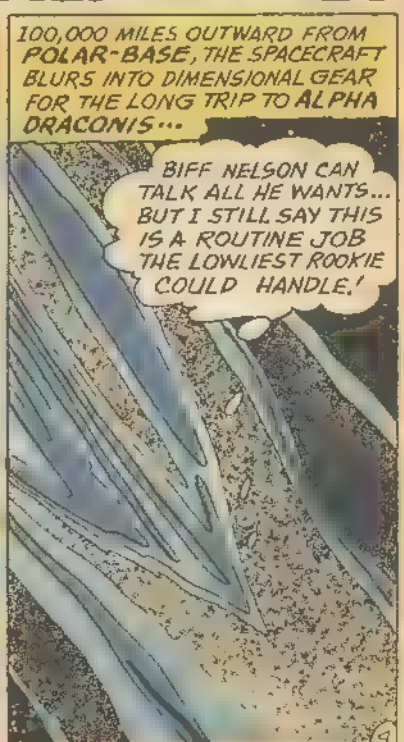

"I WANT THE CAPTAIN BANCROFT WHO WON A GREAT VICTORY OVER THE GOLDEN CONES OF PARAGLON...
I'M SURE GLAD ONLY THE SOLAR SYSTEM POSSESSES THIS ALL-PURPOSE SPECTRORAY-GUN WEAPON! IT CAN OVERCOME ANY MENACE!

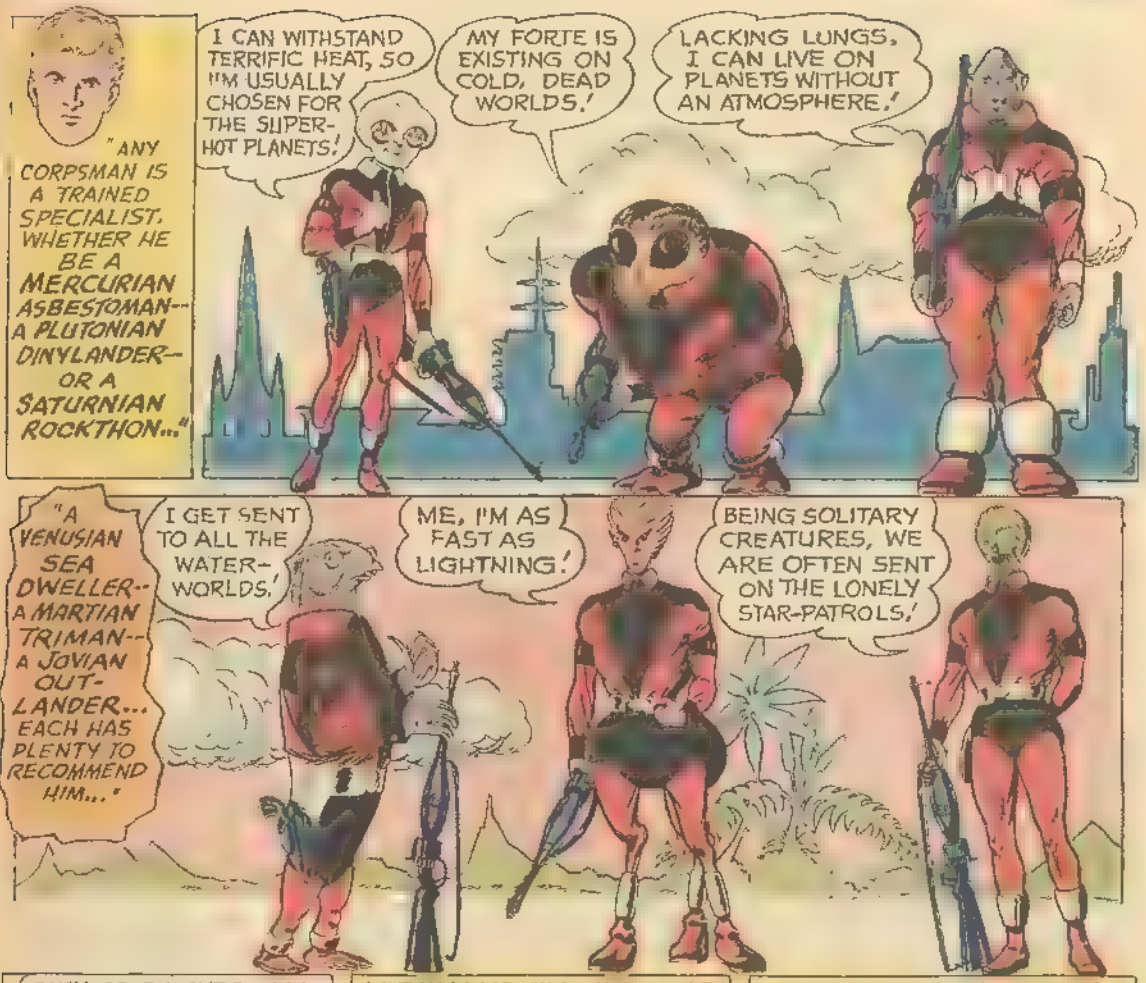

"I WANT THE MAN WHO FOUGHT THE TENTACLED TANARAGOR IN THE RUINS OF HELIGOLIS ON POLARIS-6 TO SAVE THE POLARIAN PRINCESS HE LATER MARRIED..."


"YES--THE SAME CAPTAIN THOM BANCROFT WHO AVERTED A SPACE-WAR BY GETTING A SECRET MESSAGE THROUGH THE BATTLE FLEET OF THE RENEGADE COUNT TRYGOR OF BELEKAN..."
COUNT TRYGOR WANTS TO KEEP HIS BROTHER THE KING FROM REALIZING THAT THE EARTH IS HIS FRIEND--NOT AN ENEMY.'

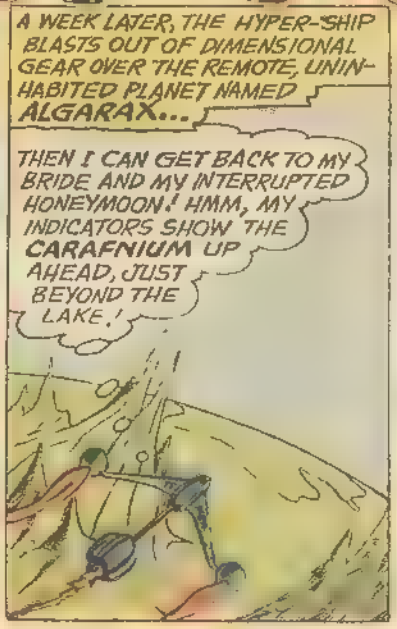
THAT'S WHY I CHOSE YOU, THOM! IT SEEMS LIKE A ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT, BUT STILL I'D FEEL MORE CONFIDENT IF YOU HANDLED IT.'
ALL RIGHT, COMMANDER! LET'S GET THE SHOW ON THE ROAD!


THE FASTEST HYPER-SHIP IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM IS TURNED OVER TO CAPTAIN BANCROFT, AND AT 0010 HOURS, RISES ON ANTI-GRAVITIC BEAMS FOR THE STARS...

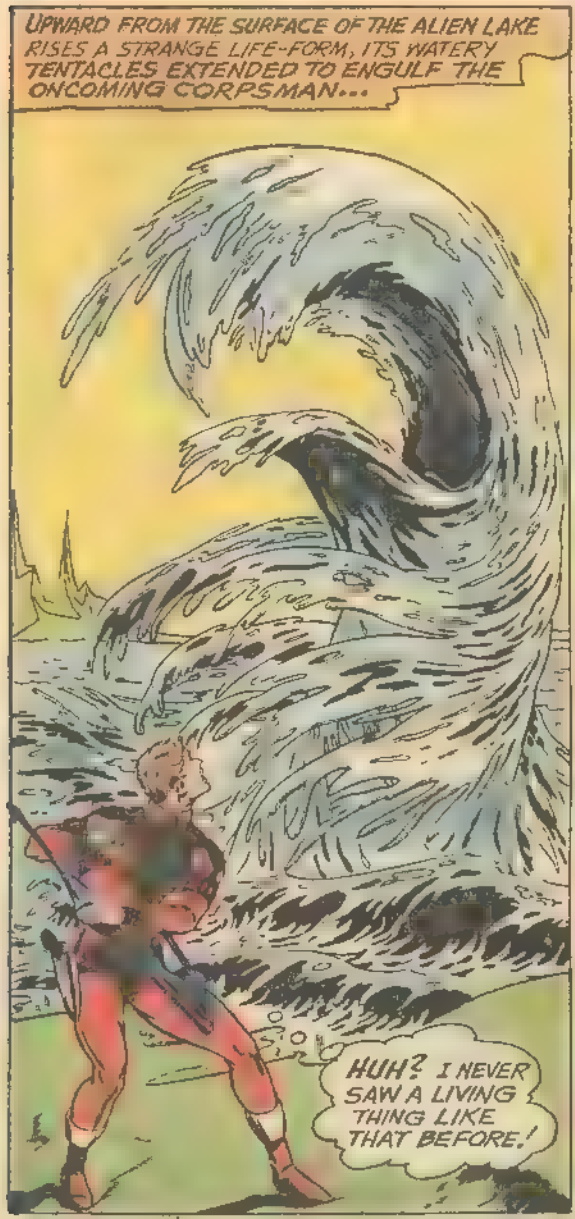

100,000 MILES OUTWARD FROM POLAR-BASE, THE SPACECRAFT BLURS INTO DIMENSIONAL GEAR FOR THE LONG TRIP TO ALPHA DRACONIS...
BIFF NELSON CAN TALK ALL HE WANTS... BUT I STILL SAY THIS IS A ROUTINE JOB THE LOWLIEST ROOKIE COULD HANDLE.'


"ANY CORPSMAN IS A TRAINED SPECIALIST, WHETHER HE BE A MERCURIAN ASBESTOMAN--A PLUTONIAN DINYLANDER--OR A SATURNIAN ROCKTHON..."
I CAN WITHSTAND TERRIFIC HEAT, SO I'M USUALLY CHOSEN FOR THE SUPER-HOT PLANETS!
MY FORTE IS EXISTING ON COLD, DEAD WORLDS.'
LACKING LUNGS, I CAN LIVE ON PLANETS WITHOUT AN ATMOSPHERE.'
"A VENUSIAN SEA DWELLER--A MARTIAN TRIMAN--A JOVIAN OUT-LANDER... EACH HAS PLENTY TO RECOMMEND HIM...'
I GET SENT TO ALL THE WATER-WORLDS.'
ME, I'M AS FAST AS LIGHTNING!
BEING SOLITARY CREATURES, WE ARE OFTEN SENT ON THE LONELY STAR-PATROLS.'

OKAY, SO EVERYBODY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM--OUTSIDE AN EARTHMAN--IS COLOR BLIND, AND I HAVE THAT ONE ADVANTAGE GOING FOR ME! BIG DEAL! OH, WELL--I'LL GET THIS THING OVER WITH AS FAST AS I CAN.'

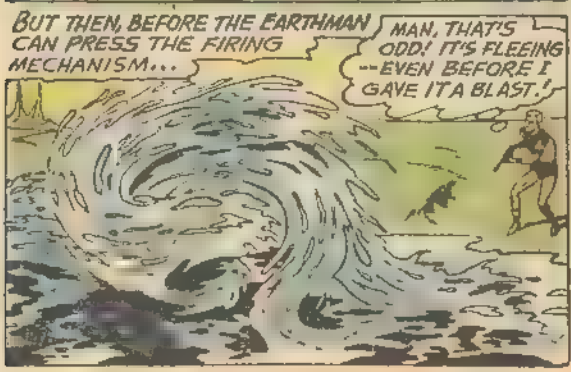

A WEEK LATER, THE HYPER-SHIP BLASTS OUT OF DIMENSIONAL GEAR OVER THE REMOTE, UNINHABITED PLANET NAMED ALGARAX...
THEN I CAN GET BACK TO MY BRIDE AND MY INTERRUPTED HONEYMOON! HMM, MY INDICATORS SHOW THE CARAFNIUM UP AHEAD, JUST BEYOND THE LAKE.'

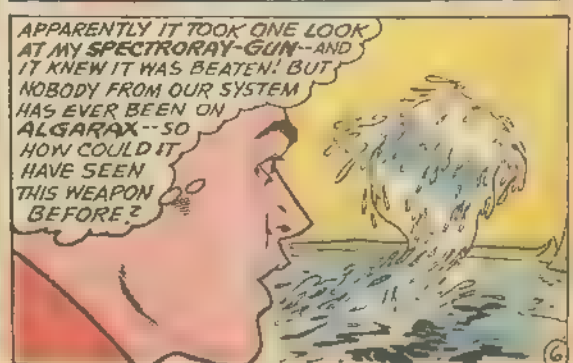
AFTER A SMOOTH LANDING, CAPTAIN BANCROFT SETS OUT ACROSS THE POWDERY GREEN SURFACE OF THE VAST DESERT...
I GET ONE BREAK! THE AIR HERE IS JUST LIKE IT IS ON EARTH--SO I DON'T HAVE TO WEAR A SPACE-HELMET.'

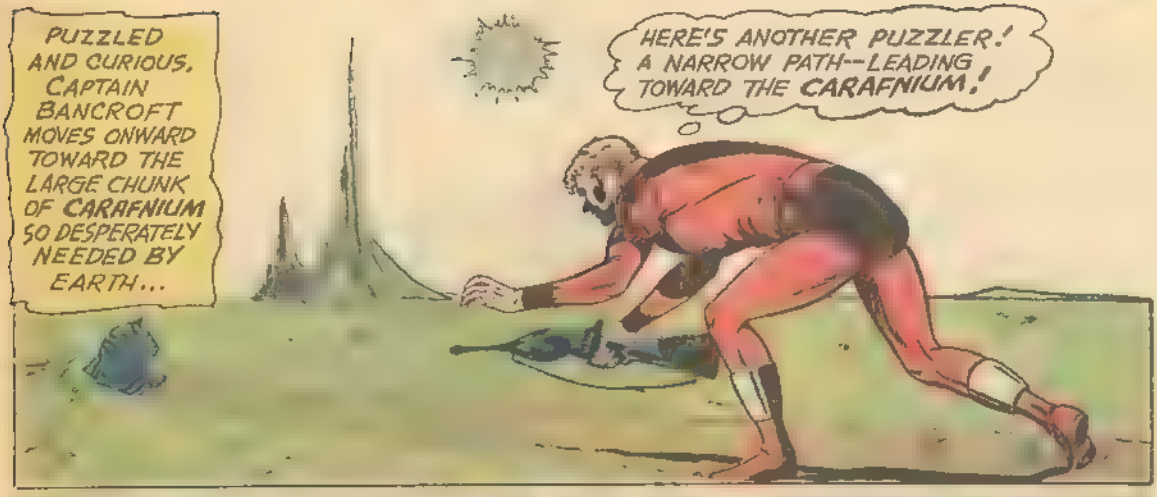

UPWARD FROM THE SURFACE OF THE ALIEN LAKE RISES A STRANGE LIFE-FORM, ITS WATERY TENTACLES EXTENDED TO ENGULF THE ONCOMING CORPSMAN...
HUH? I NEVER SAW A LIVING THING LIKE THAT BEFORE!

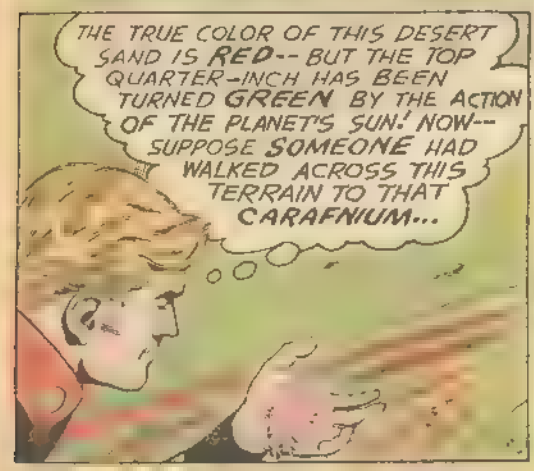
I'LL GIVE IT A TASTE OF MY SPECTRORAY-GUN AT LOW POWER! IF IT KEEPS COMING, I'LL UP THE CHARGE!

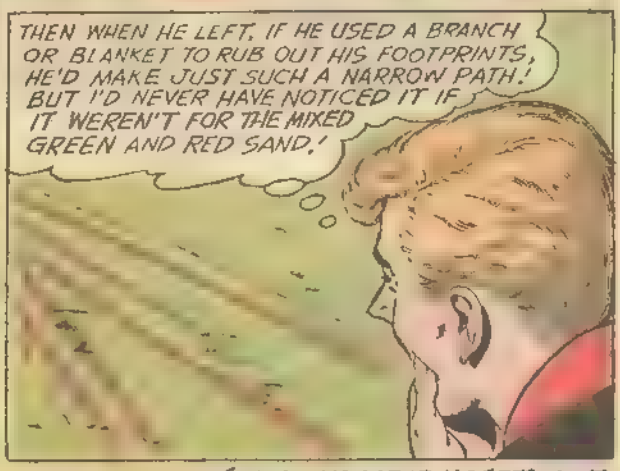
AS CAPTAIN BANCROFT AIMS HIS CORPS WEAPON, ITS CONTROL ANALYZES THE WATERY LIFE-FORM AND AUTOMATICALLY SETS THE CHARGE NEEDED TO REMOVE THE MENACE...
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK


BUT THEN, BEFORE THE EARTHMAN CAN PRESS THE FIRING MECHANISM...
MAN, THAT'S ODD! IT'S FLEEING --EVEN BEFORE I GAVE IT A BLAST!

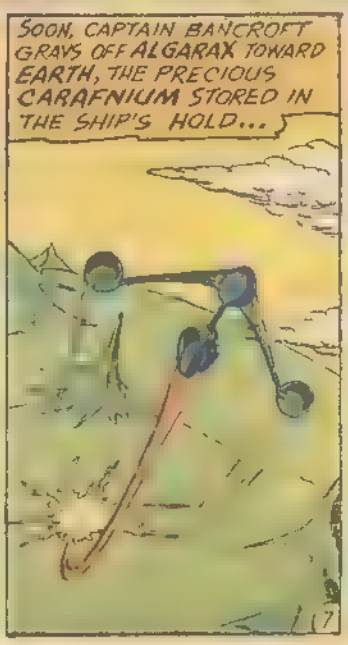

APPARENTLY IT TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY SPECTRORAY-GUN--AND IT KNEW IT WAS BEATEN! BUT NOBODY FROM OUR SYSTEM HAS EVER BEEN ON ALGARAX--SO HOW COULD IT HAVE SEEN THIS WEAPON BEFORE?


PUZZLED AND CURIOUS, CAPTAIN BANCROFT MOVES ONWARD TOWARD THE LARGE CHUNK OF CARAFNIUM SO DESPERATELY NEEDED BY EARTH...
HERE'S ANOTHER PUZZLER! A NARROW PATH--LEADING TOWARD THE CARAFNIUM!


THE TRUE COLOR OF THIS DESERT SAND IS RED-- BUT THE TOP QUARTER-INCH HAS BEEN TURNED GREEN BY THE ACTION OF THE PLANET'S SUN! NOW-- SUPPOSE SOMEONE HAD WALKED ACROSS THIS TERRAIN TO THAT CARAFNIUM...

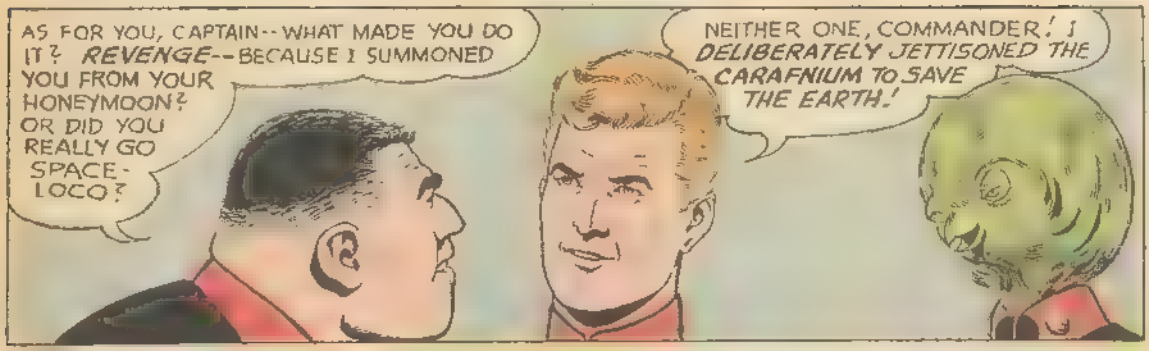

THEN WHEN HE LEFT, IF HE USED A BRANCH OR BLANKET TO RUB OUT HIS FOOTPRINTS, HE'D MAKE JUST SUCH A NARROW PATH! BUT I'D NEVER HAVE NOTICED IT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE MIXED GREEN AND RED SAND!

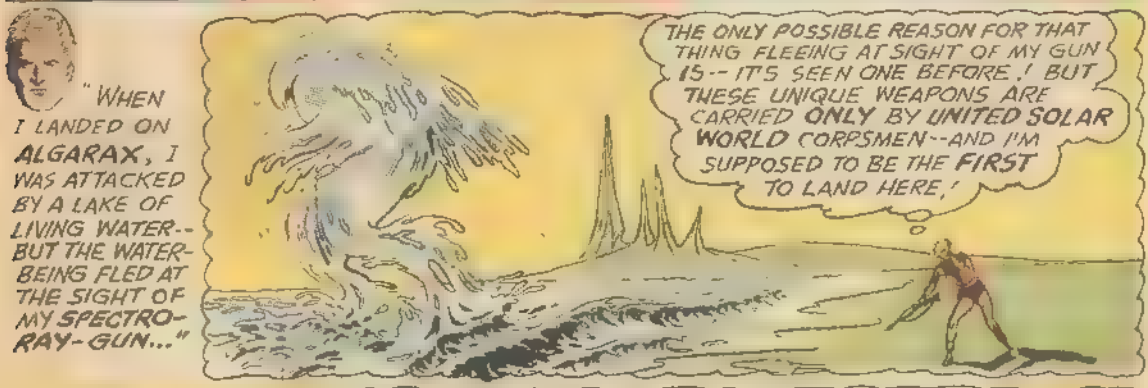
WITH A GRAVITY BEAM, CAPTAIN BANCROFT SEIZES THE CARAFNIUM AND "CARRIES" IT TOWARD HIS HYPERSHIP...
WELL, MISSION'S ACCOMPLISHED! I'LL BE BACK ON EARTH IN A WEEK--THEN JOIN MY BRIDE A DAY LATER!

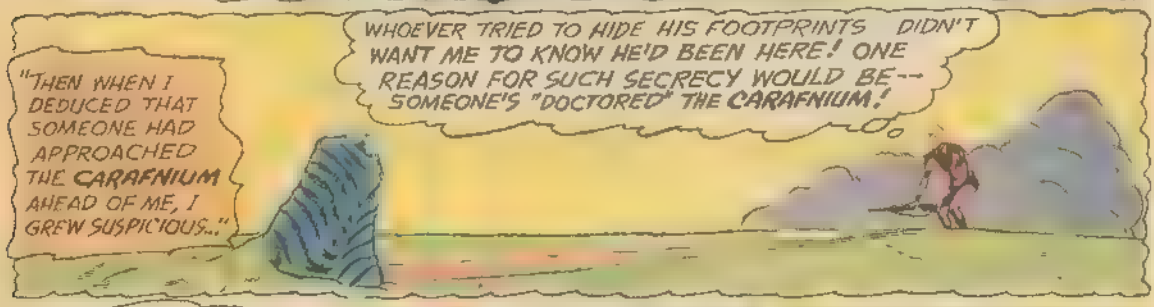

SOON, CAPTAIN BANCROFT GRAVS OFF ALGARAX TOWARD EARTH, THE PRECIOUS CARAFNIUM STORED IN THE SHIP'S HOLD...

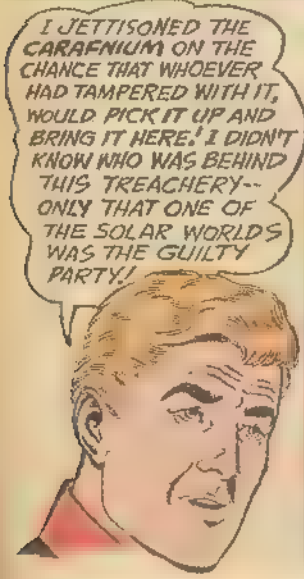
SEVEN DAYS LATER HE SETS FOOT ON EARTH AND SALUTES COMMANDER NELSON...
CAPTAIN BANCROFT REPORTING FAILURE, SIR! THERE WAS NO CARAFNIUM ON THE PLANET ALGARAX!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?! BUT ALL OUR INSTRUMENTS SAID WE'D LOCATE IT THERE!

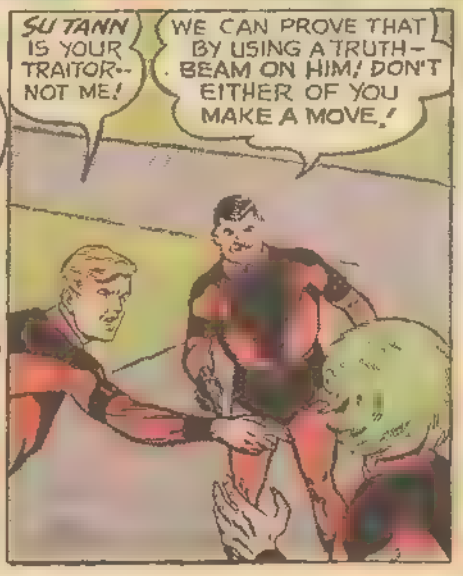
THEN A FEW DAYS FOLLOWING CAPTAIN BANCROFT'S REPORT OF FAILURE...
A CORPS SPACER--REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND WITH IMPORTANT INFORMATION!
WONDER WHAT'S UP?
MOMENTS AFTER HIS VANES HAVE TOUCHED THE GROUND, A JOVIAN CORPSMAN REPORTS...
LIEUTENANT SU TANN REPORTING, COMMANDER--WITH INFORMATION WHICH PROVES CAPTAIN THOM BANCROFT IS A--TRAITOR!
THAT'S A SERIOUS CHARGE, LIEUTENANT! CAN YOU BACK IT UP?
"I WAS PATROLLING SECTOR KL-6748-J-2 RECENTLY WHEN I PICKED UP AN EARTH HYPER-SHIP LANDING ON ALGARAX..."
THERE GOES BANCROFT NOW TO GET THE CARAFNIUM!
"I SAW HIM LOAD THE CARAFNIUM INTO HIS SHIP AND BLAST OFF! SINCE I WAS COMING OFF PATROL, I FOLLOWED HIM EARTHWARD--BUT A MILLION MILES OFF BETA CENTAURI I SAW HIM JETTISON THE CARAFNIUM ONTO AN UNINHABITED PLANET...
WHAT'S BANCROFT DOING? HAS HE GONE SPACE-LOCO?
I PICKED UP THE CARAFNIUM AND BROUGHT IT HERE, COMMANDER! IT HAS BEEN TESTED AND FOUND A-OK!
GREAT WORK, SU TANN! I'LL SEE YOU GET A SOLAR MEDAL FOR THIS!

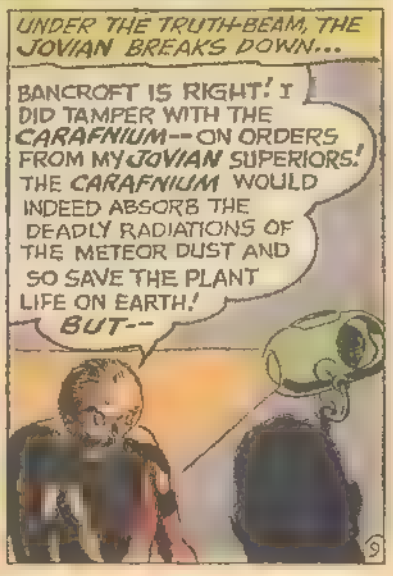

AS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN--WHAT MADE YOU DO IT? REVENGE--BECAUSE I SUMMONED YOU FROM YOUR HONEYMOON? OR DID YOU REALLY GO SPACE-LOCO?
NEITHER ONE, COMMANDER! I DELIBERATELY JETTISONED THE CARAFNIUM TO SAVE THE EARTH!

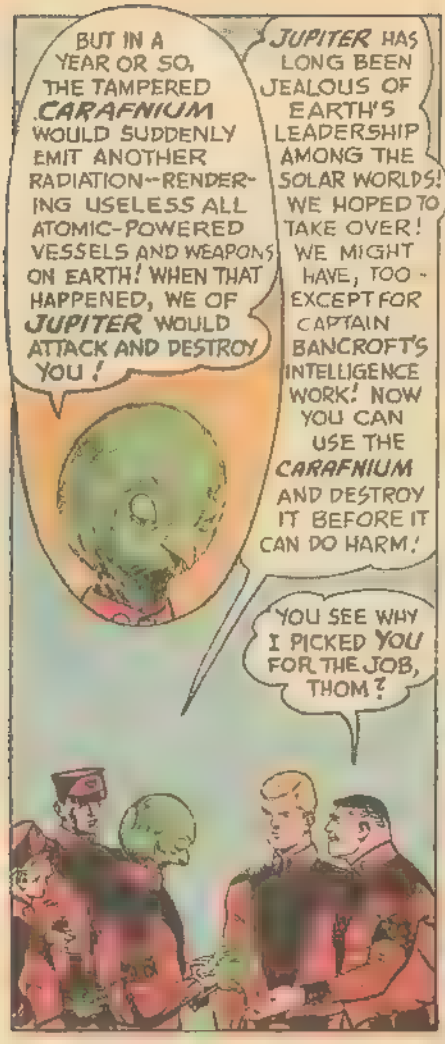

"WHEN I LANDED ON ALGARAX, I WAS ATTACKED BY A LAKE OF LIVING WATER--BUT THE WATER-BEING FLED AT THE SIGHT OF MY SPECTRO-RAY-GUN..."
THE ONLY POSSIBLE REASON FOR THAT THING FLEEING AT SIGHT OF MY GUN IS--IT'S SEEN ONE BEFORE! BUT THESE UNIQUE WEAPONS ARE CARRIED ONLY BY UNITED SOLAR WORLD CORPSMEN--AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE FIRST TO LAND HERE!

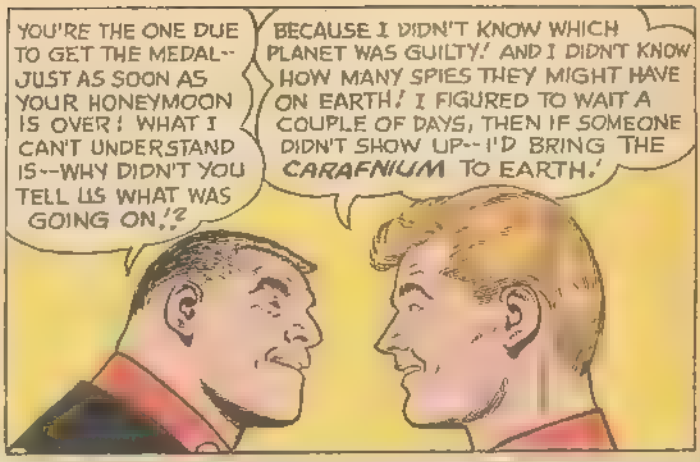

"THEN WHEN I DEDUCED THAT SOMEONE HAD APPROACHED THE CARAFNIUM AHEAD OF ME, I GREW SUSPICIOUS..."
WHOEVER TRIED TO HIDE HIS FOOTPRINTS DIDN'T WANT ME TO KNOW HE'D BEEN HERE! ONE REASON FOR SUCH SECRECY WOULD BE--SOMEONE'S "DOCTORED" THE CARAFNIUM!

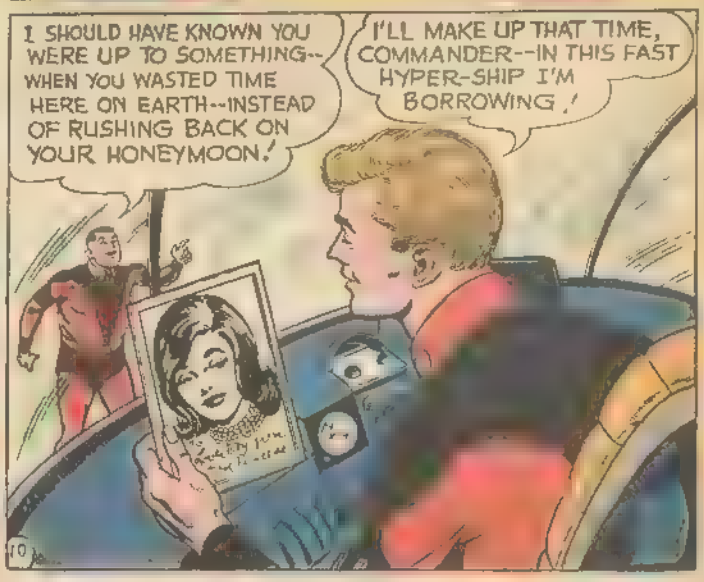

I JETTISONED THE CARAFNIUM ON THE CHANCE THAT WHOEVER HAD TAMPERED WITH IT, WOULD PICK IT UP AND BRING IT HERE! I DIDN'T KNOW WHO WAS BEHIND THIS TREACHERY--ONLY THAT ONE OF THE SOLAR WORLDS WAS THE GUILTY PARTY!


SU TANN IS YOUR TRAITOR--NOT ME!
WE CAN PROVE THAT BY USING A TRUTH-BEAM ON HIM! DON'T EITHER OF YOU MAKE A MOVE!

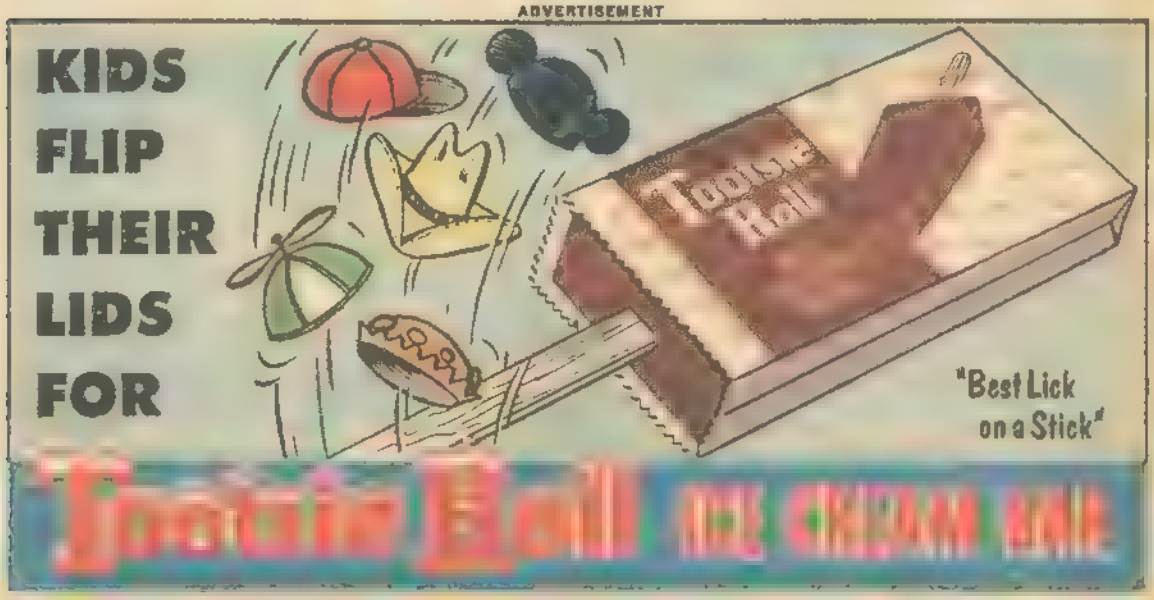

UNDER THE TRUTH-BEAM, THE JOVIAN BREAKS DOWN...
BANCROFT IS RIGHT! I DID TAMPER WITH THE CARAFNIUM--ON ORDERS FROM MY JOVIAN SUPERIORS! THE CARAFNIUM WOULD INDEED ABSORB THE DEADLY RADIATIONS OF THE METEOR DUST AND SO SAVE THE PLANT LIFE ON EARTH! BUT--


BUT IN A YEAR OR SO, THE TAMPERED CARAFNIUM WOULD SUDDENLY EMIT ANOTHER RADIATION--RENDERING USELESS ALL ATOMIC-POWERED VESSELS AND WEAPONS ON EARTH! WHEN THAT HAPPENED, WE OF JUPITER WOULD ATTACK AND DESTROY YOU!
JUPITER HAS LONG BEEN JEALOUS OF EARTH'S LEADERSHIP AMONG THE SOLAR WORLDS! WE HOPED TO TAKE OVER! WE MIGHT HAVE, TOO - EXCEPT FOR CAPTAIN BANCROFT'S INTELLIGENCE WORK! NOW YOU CAN USE THE CARAFNIUM AND DESTROY IT BEFORE IT CAN DO HARM!
YOU SEE WHY I PICKED YOU FOR THE JOB, THOM?


YOU'RE THE ONE DUE TO GET THE MEDAL--JUST AS SOON AS YOUR HONEYMOON IS OVER! WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS--WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US WHAT WAS GOING ON!?
BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW WHICH PLANET WAS GUILTY! AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW MANY SPIES THEY MIGHT HAVE ON EARTH! I FIGURED TO WAIT A COUPLE OF DAYS, THEN IF SOMEONE DIDN'T SHOW UP--I'D BRING THE CARAFNIUM TO EARTH!


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU WERE UP TO SOMETHING--WHEN YOU WASTED TIME HERE ON EARTH--INSTEAD OF RUSHING BACK ON YOUR HONEYMOON!
I'LL MAKE UP THAT TIME, COMMANDER--IN THIS FAST HYPER-SHIP I'M BORROWING!
10

ADVERTISEMENT



BIG-BIG-BIG NEWS

ABOUT A SMALL-SMALL-SMALL SUPER-HERO

The ATOM

HE CAN INSTANTLY SHRINK IN SIZE FROM SIX FEET TO SIX INCHES TO SIX MICRO-INCHES *(A MICRO-INCH IS ONE ONE-MILLIONTH OF AN INCH)!*

HE HAS THE EXPLOSIVE POWER OF AN ATOM BOMB IN HIS FISTS!

HE CAN SPEED FROM PLACE TO PLACE BY TRAVELING THROUGH TELEPHONE WIRES!

SHOWCASE presents
The ATOM
UP AN' AT 'EM, ATOM! SMASH THAT FIREBALL MENACE!
Featuring THE WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO in "DOOMS from BEYOND!"

Don't miss this exciting issue of **DC**'s newest costumed hero in

NOW ON SALE **EVERYWHERE!**

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

TURN THIS ADVERTISEMENT AND SAVE $$

AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING WAR GAME

ONLY **$1.00** PLUS POSTAGE

You Receive

2 GIANT BATTLEFIELDS a total size of 3 square feet.
(Six islands in the Pacific Ocean beautifully colored.)

88 PIECE TASK FORCE

4 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS 24 PLANES
4 DESTROYERS 8 LANDING BARGES
4 BATTLESHIPS 4 HEADQUARTERS
16 TANKS WITH MOVEABLE TURRETS
24 PILL BOXES

These unbreakable 3-D plastic toys are authentically scaled and each is realistically proportioned to the giant battlefields. (For toys only see coupon below)

375 RED MARKERS enough to record the most savage bombings and shellings.

• SIMPLE DIRECTIONS etc. for 2 or 4 players, from 8 to 80 who enjoy being armchair generals.

Tension runs high as a big full scale battle looms with all elements participating on land, sea and air. The team best able to strategically place his forces and direct his firing will be the only survivor of this terrific battle.

There is no imagination necessary here!! You get the equipment, the battlefield and the rules on how to Locate, Occupy and Destroy the enemy. This is not just another juvenile game, it is actually played and tremendously enjoyed by members of our real Armed Forces.

TASK FORCE sells in stores for $3.00 but to offer it to you for the amazingly low price of $1.25 we have omitted the bulky box, wholesaler and retailer. By saving these expensive and unnecessary costs you receive the very same playing pleasure and save $1.75 by ordering directly from the manufacturer. Won't the gang be surprised when you show them TASK FORCE and when you say it cost the unbelievable price of $1.25 they will all want one. SO ACT NOW!!!!

HELEN OF TOY, CO. NO C.O.D.'s
REGO PARK 74, NEW YORK DEPT. 37

88 TOYS ONLY—75¢ ppd. ☐
BOTH!! Complete game and 88 extra toys (total of 176 toys) — $2.00 ppd. ☐
Send cash, check or money order

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

HELEN OF TOY, CO. NO C.O.D.'s
REGO PARK 74, NEW YORK DEPT. 37

PLEASE RUSH TASK FORCE to me as I can't wait to take command of my combat group. I want____ game(s) for which I am enclosing $1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling for each game in check, cash or money order.
We are proud of our product and if you are not delighted we will cheerfully refund the full purchase price if you return the game(s) within one week.

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____
CANADA: $1.40, ENG. 10/-, AUST. 12/-
CASH OR INTERNATION POSTAL M.O.

REWARD
$2,000.00
FOR THIS COIN!

Illustrated: 1804 silver dollar — 19,000 minted, only 12 accounted for— where are the rest?

FOR CERTAIN COINS WE PAY UP TO:	
Pennies Before 1919	9,000.00
Silver Dollars Before 1936	8,000.00
Nickles Before 1945	6,000.00
Dimes Before 1946	5,000.00
Half Dollars Before 1947	4,500.00
Quarters Before 1941	3,500.00
Half Cents Before 1910	3,500.00
Lincoln Pennies Before 1940	200.00

Stop spending pocket change worth hundreds of dollars. New large illustrated catalogue lists the actual price we will pay for all United States Coins. Certain Canadian half cent coins are worth up to $3,500.00. Our valuable Coin Book may reward you many thousands of dollars. Coins do not have to be old to be valuable. Thousands of dollars have been paid for coins dated as recently as 1940 to 1956. It's easy to learn the rare dates and to identify rare coins in your possession with our new 1961 catalogue. A fortune may be waiting for you. Millions of Dollars have been paid for rare coins. Don't sell your valuable coins for less than they are worth! Hold on to your coins until you obtain our catalogue. Send $1.00 for newest Coin Catalogue to: **BEST VALUES CO. DEPT.BV 19th FLOOR** 43 W. 61st St., N. Y. 23, N. Y.

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

BEST VALUES CO. DEPT.BV
19th FLOOR 43 West 61 St.
New York 23, New York

Rush your Latest Large Coin Catalogue listing the actual prices you will pay for United States Coins. I enclose $1. Send Postage Prepaid.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....*State*.....

FRONTIER CABIN

$1.00
5 for $4.00

BIG ENOUGH FOR 2-3 KIDS!

This huge, western-style cabin is a child's dream come true. Size Approx. 3 ft. high — 9 ft. square, 23 cubic ft. inside. Endless hours of play fun. Big enough for 2-3 kids to 'Live' in this cabin of their very own. Constructed of specially treated, safe . . . flameproof and waterproof DuPont Polyethelene. Use year 'round, indoors or outdoors. No tools needed, nothing to assemble. Sets up in a jiffy, folds compactly for easy storage. Walls and door are realistically imprinted in authentic brown split-log design. Peaked roof is in contrasting color. In a youngster's imagination it quickly becomes a **RANCH HOUSE . . . FARMHOUSE . . . PLAYHOUSE or A LIFE-SIZE DOLL HOUSE FOR GIRLS. A Bunkhouse — Jailhouse — Sheriff's Office — Secret Clubhouse for Boys.** This King-size cabin is our greatest bargain in years. A comparable $3.98 value now only $1.00. This sale price is made possible by your buying directly from factory. We are the largest Mfrs. and Distrs. of playhouses in the U.S. Over 250,000 satisfied customers. They make wonderful gifts. Buy several. ***Add 25¢ each house,*** postage and handling charges. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. **Special Offer:** 5 for $4.00. GUARANTEE: Try without risk or obligation for ten days. Let the kids play in and enjoy it. If they are not delighted return for immediate refund.

SPECIAL
GIRL'S PLAYHOUSE NOW AVAILABLE!
Same size, shape and price as cabin. Imprinted brick walls, French windows, folded wood-slat shutters, flowers, shrubs, sloping roof, large door, etc.

FREE Large 2"x8" Name Plate fits on door. House can be personalized with child's name.

Orders Shipped Within 24 Hours!

FRONTIER CABIN
Dept. FC-22, 43 West 61 St.
New York 23, New York

FRONTIER CABIN, Dept. FC-22, 43 W. 61st St., N. Y. 23, N. Y.

Please send me items checked:
- ☐ Frontier Cabin @ $1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
- ☐ Girl's Playhouse @ $1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
- ☐ Frontier Cabin or Giant Playhouse or Any Combination — 5 for only $4.00 plus $1.00 postage and handling

I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

IT'S A DAISY

B•B GUN GIFT IDEAS!

Show this to Dad—Tell Him Name and Number of Model You Want!

ANNOUNCING!

THE ALL-NEW DAISY B•B GUN

"SPITTIN' IMAGE" of Famous 94 Winchester

Here's the new kind of B•B Gun you want for Christmas —Model 1894 Lever-Matic! Looks, loads, cocks, aims like famous Model 94 Winchester. Real "Spittin' Image" features: slim-line carbine barrels, bands; new 2-way cocking; side-loading; "safety" hammer. Own and shoot this accurate force-feed 40 shot style repeater; full 38". At sport, hardware, department stores. Say: "Model 1894!"

'Rifle that Won the Golden West'

No. 1894

$12.95

NEW!

JUMBO B•B TUBE

First and only Jumbo Tube of 500 B•Bs! More for your money. Ask stores for Daisy's Jumbo "530" Tube only

25¢

Per Tube!

World's Favorite Christmas Gift!

MODEL 25 TAKE-DOWN PUMP GUN

Millions of boys *have* received this 50 shot automatic feed Daisy Pump Gun—for Christmas! King of All B•B Guns! 37". Takes apart into 2 pieces for travel in car or suit-case. Sights: adjustable peep-and-open rear; ramp type front. "Gold" receiver design.

$9.95

SPECIAL TAKE-DOWN MODEL

Popular!

"94" WESTERN CARBINE

Famous Lightning-Loader carbine in Old West style. A 450 shot repeater, 30½". New short stock fits "younger" shooters. Cowboy design on the receiver.

No. 94

$7.95

NEW!

DAISY B•B SIX GUN

"SPITTIN' IMAGE" of the famous Peacemaker! Single action 12-shot repeater shoots standard B•Bs accurately at short range. Automatic feed. For year 'round target practice and family fun.

No. 179

$7.95

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1691—ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
Send postpaid Free new Daisy Catalog!

NAME_____

ST. & NO._____

CITY_____ ZONE____

STATE_____

OTHER DAISYS $5.95 TO $14.95

Send Coupon for Catalog

Pictures all Daisy B•B Guns, Pistols, Smoke-Ricochet Sound Guns, Six Gun Holster Rigs, Indoor Skeet Shoot, Stagecoach Strong Box.

ASK DAD—HE HAD A DAISY!

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice. Prices Higher in Canada.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1691, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
75 YEARS OF QUALITY LEISURE-TIME PRODUCTS